

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 700.—VOL. XXV.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1854.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, SIXPENCE.]

FREE-TRADE IN FRANCE.

DURING his short but brilliant reign, Napoleon III. has conferred inestimable benefits upon Europe. He has accomplished what previous Sovereigns of France never had the courage to attempt, even if they had the sagacity to conceive. A firm and intimate alliance between Great Britain and France is no longer the dream of a few of the most enlightened statesmen and philosophers of both nations. Thanks to the clear intellect and firm will of Louis Napoleon, it is the realised blessing, present in the homes, and influencing, in a thousand beneficial modes, the fortunes of the mass of mankind in the great Commonwealth of Christendom. The *entente cordiale*, of which so much was said and written during a portion of the reign of Louis Philippe, was a sham and a delusion—a mere shadow—palmed off upon the world as a substantial fact by a hypocritical Minister and a fraudulent King. The existing alliance is a reality, full of vigour and fruitfulness, entered into with perfect sincerity by both parties, founded upon the most righteous of objects, and cemented, not alone by identical interests and a mutual sense of right, but by a community of peril and of glory. We would not seek to deprive the British Government of the full credit that is its due for holding out the right hand of fellowship to France; but it may with truth be said, that to Napoleon III. belongs the greater merit of accepting it, and of understanding to the fullest extent the happy results that were to flow from so auspicious a friendship. For the last quarter of a century, if not for a much longer period, the Government and people of Great Britain have ceased to look upon the French with even the smallest remnant of ancient jealousy and ill-feeling. If the intimate alliance that we now enjoy was not sooner formed, the fault was in the misjudging selfishness of the Orleans family, and of the obsequious and dishonest statesmen whom they employed, and not

in the French people, or in the English, of any class or rank whatsoever. To Napoleon III. is to be adjudged by the discriminating verdict of the present and of future times, the high praise of doing, what before his time, no man could do, though many could imagine. Europe, far more than either England or France, has reason to be grateful for his work. The tide of encroaching barbarism has been driven back, and will be confined within its proper limits; and, though the war of 1854, which is the necessary price that has to be paid for the peace that the world hopes to enjoy for the next half-century, has yet scarcely begun, we know sufficient of its course, its chances, and its achievements, to be quite certain that it will be ten or twenty times shorter than it would have been had the Emperor of the French been as stupid or as wayward as the King of Prussia, or as mean-spirited as the late unfortunate concoctor of the "Spanish marriages."

But Louis Napoleon has not only been the means, under Providence, of playing this great and beneficial part in countries not his own, but promises to confer upon the French people a number of advantages which they are not yet in a condition of mind to demand for themselves, or even to understand, or to appreciate. Though the *coup d'etat* by which he vaulted into the Imperial Throne was severely condemned in this country, events have proved that the Emperor knew the French character far better than his critics; and that he saw more clearly than any statesman or general about him a way for the salvation of his country.

The process which he adopted was certainly a rude one. But if the remedy for the disease was cruel, it cannot be denied that it had the essential merit of being successful. If a despot be a wise man, and far in advance of the intelligence of his people, his despotism may be a happy accident. Such despotism is like that of a kind father; and, if the world could be sure that all despots would act wisely and paternally, there are many places within its broad

circumference, where their presence would be of temporary, if not of permanent benefit. Louis Napoleon has shown on many occasions, since his throne has been established, a wisdom superior to that of his people—but in no instance so advantageously, as in his adoption of the principles of Free-trade. He studied political and social economy in England; and has become too thoroughly convinced of the true sources of the wealth of nations, to allow us to hesitate in believing that he will sooner or later introduce a sound commercial policy into the Government of France. In this respect his trenchant despotism will be of more avail to serve his country than a slow and hesitating Parliamentary régime would have been. Every one remembers at what a bitter cost the battle of Free-trade was fought and won in the British Legislature: the severance of class from class which it occasioned; the antagonism of interests that it brought into play; the heats, the contests, and the animosities that grew out of it; the sacrifice of life-long reputations that it demanded; and the length of time that was consumed in fierce and useless recriminations, before the Protectionists were unwillingly convinced that Protection was a mistake, and before the people were allowed to purchase its food wherever it was cheapest, and to make their choice of the great markets of the world. If truth became finally triumphant, its victories were dearly purchased. The Emperor of the French will spare France a similar ordeal. Already, the Corn-laws have been virtually abolished, by a stroke of the Imperial pen; and French Protectionism, quite unaware that it has received its death-blow, bears the Imperial Free-trader no ill-will. In England, the reform of the tariff of Customs-duties preceded the abolition of the Bread-tax. In France, the process has been reversed, but the result will be the same. Having given the people cheap bread—not by the foolish interference of compelling the bakers of large cities to sell at a maximum, and taking the inevitable loss upon the shoulders



FRENCH LINE-OF-BATTLE SHIP "BAYARD."

CONFLAGRATION AT VARNA.

H.M. FRIGATE "LEANDER"

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT VARNA. —(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

of the State, as he once attempted, but by the natural and reasonable process of opening the ports—he has turned his attention to the Tariff. Here he has found a mass of absurdities as vexatious and useless as those which the sagacious Sir Robert Peel swept so ruthlessly away from the Tariff of Great Britain. Nearly twelve hundred articles figure upon the list, a great proportion of which are liable to Export as well as Import duties. In addition to imports upon manufactured goods of almost every kind, especially upon the cutlery, the iron, the woollens, and the cottons of England, every article of luxury or of necessity, pays a tax, more or less injurious to the commerce of France. But the heavy hand of the Emperor is upon it, and the Tariff will undergo a searching and a speedy reform. Frenchmen, no longer in political antagonism, will cease to act with commercial hostility towards this country. The first steps towards a better system have been made during the past and the present week. A report in the *Moniteur*, addressed to the Emperor by M. Magne, the Minister of Agriculture, Commerce, and Public Works, recommended a reduction or an abolition of Customs-duties on various articles; and an Imperial decree followed in the same paper, by which a practicable breach was made in the great Sebastopol of French Protectionism. The articles that have been relieved are of small importance, but the reform is more valuable as a concession to the great principle from which other concessions are certain to flow, than for any immediate and tangible benefits which may be expected by the commerce of France or of this country. The principle, though not new to the Emperor, is new to his subjects; and, with the caution, as well as the boldness, which has marked his policy in other matters, he will not startle the French manufacturers by doing too much at a time, but will quietly continue what he has begun as occasion shall serve, and bring his work to a successful issue. It is not, as it was in England, the agriculturists who cling to the fallacies of Protection. The manufacturers of silk, linen, cotton, and woollen goods, and of iron and other metals, are the persons whose obstruction would have to be guarded against by any ruler less decisive in his actions and less firmly seated in power than Louis Napoleon; but these gentlemen will some fine day discover France to be a Free-trading country, without their having been consulted. That they will be large gainers by the result, the experience of this country is a sufficient guarantee. The establishment of Free-trade in France will complete the good work which the alliance of France and England in defence of Turkey has begun. It will render steady and permanent a friendship which might otherwise have been exposed to political dangers of many kinds, and will weave around the two greatest nations of Europe the bonds of mutual interest and prosperity—bonds that are far harder to break than any which Governments can frame, or which Legislatures can sanction.

CONFLAGRATION AT VARNA.

(From a Correspondent.)

WE have been favoured by a Correspondent with the accompanying view of a destructive fire at Varna, sketched from the bay. The following are the details of the frightful scene:—

"On the evening of Aug. 10th, about sunset, all eyes were directed to the *Agamemnon* crossing the bay, and speculating upon the probability of her entering the port. At this time, a small column of smoke, apparently from a steamer near the town was scarcely noticed; or, if noticed, merely eliciting the remark, "another steamer under way." In a few minutes this small cloud magnified itself into one of gigantic proportions, from whence dark red flames were seen to issue. It was evident the flames were increasing with an appalling rapidity; for, shortly after, the whole bay was illuminated by their brilliancy, and the dark mass of smoke had assumed a most beautiful rosy tint. In the bay were the *Bellerophon*, *Sanspareil*, and *Leander*, English; French ship *Bayard*; with numerous steamers-of-war of both nations: the Turkish fleet, mustering eight line-of-battle ships, and various other craft, consisting of brigs and steamers, swelling the number.

"All these vessels sent parties on shore with their fire-engines; but, notwithstanding the most energetic exertions, the flames gained ground. Messengers were sent to the English and French ships of war for more assistance. The fire was rapidly approaching towards the gunpowder magazines of both armies, and it was necessary that the ammunition should be removed. However, it was found that this would be too slow a process; and efforts were made, by pulling down the houses in the vicinity, to cut off the fire from this dangerous neighbourhood. But, shakily as these houses appeared, this was a more difficult undertaking than was supposed. They seemed to defy all the strength that was brought to bear upon them. Playing water upon the burning mass seemed like adding fuel to the flames. The whole strength of the fire-engines was, therefore, poured upon the magazines. Bales of blankets were taken from the Commissariat stores and laid upon the roof and nailed against the walls. These being kept wet by the engines playing upon them, preserved the magazines from the fury of the flames. It is impossible to say what might have been the consequence of the destruction of the magazines. An attack upon Sebastopol, or any other place of importance, would have been rendered impossible; and the loss of life that would have occurred is frightful to think of. Amidst the confusion attending such a scene, and the almost utter impossibility of forming any plans, it is wonderful how much was done when, to other difficulties, you must add that of managing bodies of men of various nations and habits—French, Turks, Greeks, English—soldiers and sailors all mingled together, all wanting to do something, and yet with difficulty made to direct their energies to the same point. To these must be added the suspicion attached to the Greeks, many of whom did not disguise the delight they felt at the conflagration. The utmost advantage was taken by the various people employed to raise a spirit of emulation amongst the men—"Voilà les Anglais," the French would say. "You are not going to let these Frenchmen beat you," would be the cry of an English officer. Again, "The soldiers are laughing at you blue-jackets;" or, "Those sailors carry everything before them," as the case may be. But scarcely any thing could rouse the apathy of the Turk—I allude to the resident Turk. Many a rough handling they got. Several were observed to be well shaken by the collar, to try to force a little energy into them; and, *volens volens*, were dragged to the pumps and made to work there. A Greek, who showed his delight in too open a manner, had his way freshened by a considerable portion of physical force applied to his stern-frame, and, to add to his chagrin, was kept to work. It is fortunate that no panic seized the men. The slightest misgiving on the part of any of the officers would have caused the destruction of all. Two or three hundred French soldiers were laid on a rope for the purpose of pulling down a house. There happened to be a small portion of powder lodged there, which exploded. Immediately the cry was raised, "Le magasin!" "La poudre!" when the whole body dropped the rope and ran off as fast as possible, leaving officers, French and English, alone. As usual, the sailors were everywhere conspicuous—mounting the roofs of the houses, climbing like monkeys, and venturing where no other person would think of approaching. The calmness with which they kept the roof of the magazines, and directed the engines pipes upon the blankets was beyond praise. The fire was not got under until near three a.m. of the following day; it had advanced to within a dozen yards of the magazine, which nothing, as I have before said, but the coolness of the people at keeping at their post, prevented from being attacked by the flames. The greatest difficulty was to keep the people sober; and this may be said of all parties. Casks of wine were staved on every side, and in many places you were literally up to your knees in wine and oil. There is comparatively little loss in a public way. To the left of the drawing, near the low buildings, is where the fire raged with the greatest fury. Here were the brandies of the French

army. They burned for some hours with intense fury and splendour, sending forth an almost pure white light. The loss to individuals is, doubtless, very great; and amongst the sufferers are various storekeepers, who came to this place to supply the wants of the fleet and others. A very large portion of the town is destroyed, including three mosques. We have nothing beyond conjecture at present to account for the fire. Some think it the work of an incendiary. But the prevailing idea is, that it originated in a wine-shop. The fire lasted throughout the next day, and at night of the 11th there was every appearance of a fresh outbreak."

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

THE SURRENDER OF BOMARSUND.

In the account we gave last week of the capture of Bomarsund we were unable to supply any particulars relating to what took place on the 16th ult., the day on which the long fort surrendered. By the last mail from the Baltic ample accounts have been received of the surrender which took place about one p.m. On the morning of that day the *Ajax*, *Edinburgh*, *Blenheim*, *Amphion*, *Phlegathon*, *Duperré*, and two other French vessels, commenced, at long range, a decided attack upon the fort. The French troops had also erected a field-battery which would soon have made a deep impression on the walls. Under these circumstances, the Governor, seeing that he was fairly surrounded—that there was no hope of obtaining relief—ordered a white flag to be thrust out from one of the embrasures. The *Edinburgh*, *Bulldog*, and *Driver* immediately hoisted a similar flag to the fleet to suspend firing, while Sir Charles Napier and Admiral Chads proceeded in a small unarmed boat to the shore. It was a period of breathless anxiety, for the advanced Chasseurs and some few English sailors were seen mounting the rocks, and eagerly pressing on to the very gates of the fortress. General Baraguay d'Hilliers and his staff at the same time wound round the roadway and galloped up to the fort. The General motioned the soldiers to remain off a few yards, for fear of treachery; and at length the Governor, General Bodisco, came forth to parley, but, finding that an unconditional surrender was demanded, he delivered up his sword to the English Admiral and French General. A French aide-de-camp was then dispatched to order a general advance of the army, and at the same moment the Royal Marines and Artillery, and the remainder of the Chasseurs, came scrambling down the ridges. They at once entered the fortress, surrounded and took charge of the magazine, and the troops pouring down either entered or drew up in line outside.

It was a scene of singular interest to behold the conquerors animated with victory, and contrast the dejected air of the Russian soldiers as they bent forth from the embrasures looking sullenly upon them. Under the walls of the huge fortification the ground was completely strewn with 84 lb. shot, broken shells, grape, and canister, intermixed with enormous sheets of iron that had been dislodged from the roof, and fragments of the granite walls which have been broken away in thousands of places. In the interior, which was a large square and parade-ground, the fatal missiles, and heaps of broken granite and brickwork, bespoke the terrible vigour of the siege. The commanders then demanded the arms, which the prisoners brought and piled up in the square, near to the furnace where their red-hot shot had been heated. The prisoners having collected their personal baggage, were ordered to be immediately removed on board the men-of-war. The Commanders-in-Chief, Sir Charles Napier and General Baraguay d'Hilliers, with Admiral Chads, Captain Ramsay, Captain Pelham, Captain Yelverton, General Jones, the Colonels of the French Regiment, the Hon. Captain Cochrane (aide-de-camp to the French Commander), Lieutenant Agnew and Lieutenant Chads (Flag Lieutenants), with a brilliant staff of French officers on horseback, were drawn up in a space of ground on the outside. The whole army lined the way for 800 yards, extending from the gateway to the mole, or landing-place, and they stood with loaded guns and fixed bayonets, the Royal Marines and Marine Artillery being ranged on one side of the entrance, and the Chasseurs on the opposite. Between this file of men the prisoners came forth two by two, the drums and fifes of the Marines striking up national tunes, which were taken up by each regiment in the rear. The Russians looked dispirited and careworn, the only repose they could obtain for five days having been by the side of their guns. At intervals, a few drunken shouts escaped from the fort. A partial revolt had arisen previous to their surrender; and, on seeing the army enter, many had rushed to the spirit-casks. These men were the last that could be got out; and, on hearing the music, they commenced their national pastime, and ludicrously danced a polka through the whole line. One man was brought out between two French soldiers: he had been discovered attempting to fire the powder-magazine when in a drunken fit, and was shot on the following day. The large pinnaces and cutters from the squadron rapidly embarked the men; and, in three hours after the surrender, they were placed on board the men-of-war.

The character of these operations may not be termed of very vast importance, but they will deserve to be ranked as a most scientific organisation of attacking forces—2300 of the enemy secured, in what they deemed to be unapproachable fortresses, have been made to surrender with the loss of only four English and about eighteen French. The tremendous power of our 10-inch guns have been the chief cause of this small loss; for at the time the *Edinburgh* and *Ajax* were at 3300 yards, throwing 84 lb. shot, the enemy's shot were falling inert between them and the fort. Moreover, the force actually employed was not great, as will be seen from the following analysis:—100 Chasseurs (artillery) and 600 Riflemen, with three mortars and three field-pieces; Captain Ramsay's battery of 100 blue-jackets, with three 32-pounders; 60 Marine Artillerymen, with four 12 lb. howitzers; 200 Marines employed in skirmishing; and Captain Pelham's 10-inch gun on the mud battery, with 20 men. These were the land forces at work. The rest of the army were kept in reserve. It must also be remembered that the steam ships, with the exception of the *Edinburgh* and *Ajax*, fired only their two large guns, and the two latter, although mounting 60 and 58 guns, never brought more than 4 upper-deck guns to bear. By this admirable and well-devised scheme of Sir Charles Napier, an immense amount of life has been saved by prolonging the siege a few days, and thus harassing the enemy. The French men-of-war have no metal equal in power to the English; they did no execution, and drew off very early. On the contrary, the Chasseurs fought throughout with coolness and business determination; from the cover of the rocks they would throw into an embrasure such a shower of bullets that the enemy could not stand to load their guns, ten and fifteen minutes frequently elapsing after a discharge before they could fire again. The Russians are scientific gunners, and fire with much precision; but the Allied batteries being so strongly formed comparatively little loss took place. The amount of property lost by the destruction of 300 or 400 houses has been estimated at £100,000. Why the Russians wantonly caused this conflagration is a mystery, and if it was for the purpose of preventing an ambushade it was essentially fruitless, for the rocks around answered all the purpose of protection for the besiegers.

According to the *Moniteur*, the Government of the Emperor and that of her Britannic Majesty, have resolved that the fortifications of the archipelago of Alana shall be destroyed, and Bomarsund evacuated.

The following official Despatches from Sir Charles Napier appeared in Tuesday's Gazette:—

ADMIRALTY, AUGUST 28.

Despatches, of which the following are copies or extracts, have been received from Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of her Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Baltic:—

(No. 380.)

Bulldog, off Bomarsund, August 19, 1854.

Sir,—I beg to inclose a letter from Rear-Admiral Plumridge, who was stationed, with the *Hecla* and the French steamer *Coccyte* (commanded by Lieutenant de Vaisseau A. Georgette du Buisson, on the north side of Bomarsund.

2. I had intended to have brought his squadron through the Presto Channel, to have shelled the north side of Bomarsund; but, when the breaching batteries were placed, he could not take that station without endangering the men in the French batteries; he therefore very wisely took up a position so that he had the Presto Tower and Bomarsund in a line, and did good service against the Presto Tower, which I afterwards examined. He was rather too close, being within range of the enemy's fire, and received some damage, but no one was hurt.

3. The ships I stationed to the southward were out of range of the enemy's guns, and received no damage; but the shot and shells from the 10-inch guns, together with the fire from the four French mortars, which never missed, and the excellent fire from Captain Pelham's battery, together with the preparations the enemy saw in progress, I presume, expedited the surrender.

4. Had the enemy held out till the following morning, when the breaching battery, judiciously placed by the French engineer (General Niel) within 400 yards of the rear of the fort, and the ships the French and

English Admirals intended to place in their flank, the fortress would have been reduced to ashes.

5. I have the honour of enclosing lists of the whole British force landed, and of casualties; together with a list of prisoners and guns captured, being no less than 112 mounted, 3 mortars, 7 field-pieces, and 79 not mounted.

6. The commissioners are now taking an account of the stores, and they are preparing plans not only of the batteries in existence, but of those in progress, which I shall send home as soon as possible.

7. This has been a most arduous and laborious service, and I have great reason to be satisfied with the great exertions of all the officers, seamen, and marines, and their orderly conduct.

8. General Jones speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of Colonel Graham and his marines. The firing of the seamen and marines and marine artillery, under Captain Ramsay, was most precise; he himself was slightly wounded.

9. The shells thrown by the ships were most destructive, and had the fortress resisted till the following day, when all was ready on shore, they would have been irresistible.

I have, &c.,

CHARLES NAPIER,

Vice-Admiral and Commander-in-Chief.

The Secretary of the Admiralty.

Leopard, at Bomarsund, August 17, 1854.

Sir,—Observing on the 16th inst. the Presto Tower's fire was harassing the constructors of General Jones's battery, I moved (in obedience to your orders) the *Leopard*, *Hecla*, and French steamer *Coccyte* into a delightful sequestered position, screened from observation by the trees on the neck of land to the eastward of the tower, having the great Bomarsund Fort and it in one, so that our over shot and shell should fall to the lot of Bomarsund.

The simultaneous opening fire from the three broadsides was the first intimation the tower inmates had of our movements, and I had the satisfaction of seeing (at times from aloft) the steadiness and precision with which the shot and shell were delivered from each vessel. I only regret that the trees alluded to obscured us all from your view, as I feel almost assured this bit of service would have been deemed worthy of better notice than it becomes me to give at so short a distance from your flag. It is, however, sir, my most gratifying duty to state, on behalf of the whole of the officers and ships' companies, that I entertain the most lively admiration of their exertions, as well as of the exemplary animation exhibited by Captains Hall and Giffard, and Lieutenant de Vaisseau A. Georgette du Buisson, of his Imperial Majesty's steam-vessel *Coccyte*.

I have, &c.,

HANWAY PLUMRIDGE,

Rear-Admiral of the White.

Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B.,

Commander-in-Chief, &c., &c., &c.

A return of the killed and wounded in the force under the command of Brigadier-General Jones, between the 7th and 18th of August, 1854, at Bomarsund, Aland Islands.

Killed—The Hon. C. Wrottesley; Henry Collins, private, R.M., *Duke of Wellington*.

Wounded dangerously—Thomas Baughan, private, R.M., her Majesty's ship *Blenheim*, ankle-joint by a fragment of a shell; since amputated.

Wounded severely—William Mitchell, A.B., her Majesty's ship *Blenheim*, by splinters of iron.

Slightly wounded—William Bridle, gunner's mate, her Majesty's ship *Hogue*, by splinters of iron.

Slight contusions—Captain William Ramsay, her Majesty's ship *Hogue*; Lieutenant G. F. Burgess, R.N., her Majesty's ship *Edinburgh*.

Burnt—John M'Gugan, A.B., her Majesty's ship *Hogue*, in the foot; John M'Griffin, A.B., her Majesty's ship *Hogue*, foot.

A. R. BRADFORD,

Surgeon of her Majesty's ship *Hogue*, and medical officer in charge of the above force.

Approved—W. Ramsay, Captain.

No. 381.

Bulldog, off Bomarsund, Aug. 19, 1854.

Sir,—I have received their Lordships' letter of the 7th inst., approving of all my proceedings, and their satisfaction at Admiral Plumridge's activity and judiciousness.

2. I owe much to Admiral Plumridge for the manner he placed his squadron to prevent reinforcements being thrown in; and I am informed two Russian Admirals were sent among the islands to see if it were possible to pass the blockading squadron, and returned in despair.

Rear-Admiral Plumridge, as second in command, I have removed into the *Neptune*; Rear-Admiral Martin will hoist his flag on board the *Leopard*, and take charge of the Gulf of Bothnia during the rest of the season, which will not be long.

I have, &c.,

CHAS. NAPIER,

Vice-Admiral and Commander-in-Chief.

The Secretary of the Admiralty.

(No. 397.)

Bulldog, Led Sand, August 22, 1854.

Sir,—I am happy to inform their Lordships that Rear-Admiral Chads has conducted three of his line-of-battle ships in perfect safety through all the intricate navigation of the channel from Bomarsund to this anchorage.

I have, &c.,

CHARLES NAPIER,

Vice-Admiral and Commander-in-Chief.

The Secretary of the Admiralty.

Return of Russian prisoners embarked in the undermentioned Ships. *Hannibal*—Officers, 9; privates, 304; wife of officer, 1; wives of men, 7; children, 2. Total, 323.

Algiers—Officers, 8; privates, 409; wives of officers, 2; wife of man, 1. Total, 420.

Royal William—Officers, 16; privates, 731; wife of officer, 1; wives of men, 8; children, 8. Total, 764.

Termagant—Officers, 3; privates, 199; wives of officers, 3; child, 1; servant, 1. Total, 207.

St. Vincent—Officers, 15; privates, 499; wives of men, 5; children, 2. Total, 521.

Grand total, 2235.

(Signed)

F. W. GREY, Commodore.

THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE AT VARNA.

The telegraphic despatch we gave last week, announcing the departure of the expedition to the Crimea, proves to have been false. Letters from Constantinople, of the 20th ult., have been received, and they state that no part of the fleet had sailed up to that time. We are glad to learn, however, that the sanitary condition of the Allied army was rapidly improving; the disease was everywhere on the decline, and the moment was fast approaching when the Generals could attempt important operations without compromising the health of the troops. The preparations for the expedition were proceeding with extraordinary activity, both at Constantinople and at Varna. The Bosphorus was crowded with steamers destined to carry troops, munitions, and matériel of siege. The last corps of the English army, which remained at Buyukderé, had left for Varna. The real object of the expedition was still a profound mystery; but it was generally believed that an attack against Sebastopol and a landing in the Crimea were contemplated.

There was a large fleet of transports, all English, at Baltchick, and Varna harbour was full of vessels. In addition to French transports there was the Turkish fleet (six line-of-battle ships), the French fleet of three line-of-battle ships, eight steam frigates, two despatch-boats, seven transports, and the English men-of-war, *Agamemnon*, *Bellerophon*, *Sanspareil*, *Leander*, *Cyclops*, *Firebrand*, *Simoom*, *Vulcan*, *Highflyer*, and *Megara*. Both the French and English troops had been busily employed for several days in embarking and landing artillery, by way of practice. It was found that the paddle-box boats of the *Firebrand* would hold eighty-four men, with all their pack, &c., in heavy marching order. The pontoon-boats held two guns, the gunners belonging to them, the carriage, everything, in fact, but the spare ammunition waggons. Lord Raglan, Sir George Brown, and Admiral Lyons were over from Varna in a small steamer, to witness the operations, which took place very early in the morning at the opposite side of the bay. All the officers of the fleet were invited to attend. The men were landed soon after they were embarked, and men, horses, and guns returned to their quarters; in fact, it was merely an experiment to see how many the boats would carry, and in what time a given number of men could be embarked on board. These experiments have, no doubt, given rise to the report which appeared in a Trieste paper, that the embarkation of the first part of the expedition began on the 18th.

Since the great fire on the night of the 10th, the cholera has diminished in Varna, and the reports from the various camps are much more favourable than heretofore. The chaplain of the Light Division, on one day during the previous week, had not to perform any funeral service. Since then there had been several days on which the deaths in the division had not exceeded one or two. The plan of wide-open encampments had answered well in checking disease. The British army is now scattered broadcast all over the country, from Monastir to Varna, a distance of twenty-six or twenty-seven miles. The Allied fleets had suffered severely from cholera, but the disease had greatly abated when the mail left Constantinople.

On the 13th, 3000 of the Ottoman troops were embarked at Constantinople, on board six French frigates—the *Ulloa*, the *Lavoisier*, the *Pomone*, the *Euménide*, the *Mouette*, and the *Dauphin*. This was the first convoy of Turkish troops who are to form part of the expedition. On the 14th, 3000 more troops were embarked on board the *Napoleon*, the *Charlemagne*, the *Mogador*, the *Tisiphone*, and the *Megere*. These troops are enchanted at forming part of the expedition, and are to be under the orders of Suleiman Pacha, an excellent officer, who speaks French well. The Minister of War, Riza Pacha, was present each day at the embarkation of these troops, and paid a high compliment to the officers of the French navy for the promptitude and regularity with which they conducted everything. His men are described as strong able fellows, well inured to fatigue, and most anxious to distinguish themselves.

GREAT ALARM AT ODESSA.

The inhabitants of Odessa, who have no doubt heard of the preparations making at Varna, are said to be in a state of great alarm. The sight of an enemy's ship in the distance is sufficient to fill them with the utmost anxiety for the safety of their homes, and many have fled to the steppes, to be out of the range of the enemy's guns, which, as they have already discovered, throw their balls to an immense distance. Some of them have been picked up above two miles beyond the town. The Commandant of Odessa has issued a notice that he will give fifteen kopeks for every ball picked up and brought to the arsenal. The working people, having nothing to do, in consequence of the complete stagnation of trade, go prowling about after these missiles; and if a man can bring in two or three a day his living is secure. The damage done to the town by the last bombardment is now completely repaired. All the hands at the disposal of the Government have been employed in the fortification of the war and the commercial harbours, which they hope to have soon in such a condition as will enable them to withstand any attack. The reinforcements from the interior of Russia have been continually arriving in Odessa for the last month. They do not, however, remain, but continue their march for the Crimea. On the 13th August the garrison was consigned in all haste to barracks, and the following proclamation was read:—

In his exalted wisdom his Majesty the Emperor has ordered the withdrawal of the troops which had entered Moldavia and Wallachia, and commanded their presence here where the danger is greater. In order to the protection of the Danubian Principalities against an invasion by the Turks, the ancient ally of his Majesty the Emperor undertakes the duty of temporarily occupying those provinces. In this place we have to do with a new enemy, who entertains the wicked and presumptuous intention of attacking us in our own country. This enemy has been repeatedly fought and vanquished by our brave fathers. From you his Majesty the Emperor expects the like. By your bravery and discipline you will conquer and utterly defeat the foe. This new enemy is more expert and courageous and better led than are the Turks; nevertheless, your valour and might will suffice to overcome him, as your fathers have done before you. In the battle with these French, think of the glorious year of 1812, when the Heavenly Father prepared also his armies against these godless and presumptuous men, and caused them all to perish amid ice and snow.

TURKISH REVERSES IN ASIA.

The news from the Turkish army in Asia is not so favourable as that from the Principalities. Letters from Trebizond give a sad description of the Turkish troops, and their complete want of organisation. They also give the following details of the defeat of the Turkish army of Asia by the Russians at Kars and Bajazid. The Turkish camp at Karaboulak was attacked by 10,000 Russians on the morning of the 29th of July. Karaboulak is six leagues from Bajazid, and the camp was guarded by 3500 Redifs and 6000 Bash-bozooks. The Turks made a determined resistance, and the Russians were compelled to advance their reserve of 5000 men. At that moment Selim Pacha, who is said to have been bribed, in place of supporting his army, fled with his reserve of four battalions of regulars in the direction of Van. The remaining Turks, finding themselves deserted by their General, fled in their turn, and left on the ground 2500 men, together with their tents, provisions, and ammunition. The Russians immediately took possession of Bajazid, and advanced the next day in the direction of Erzeroum. The inhabitants of Erzeroum were flying with their property, that town being open to the Russians. The affair at Kars was still more sanguinary, the Turks having fought with more determination. The Turks, on the 7th of August, committed the fault of quitting their fortified positions and of attacking the Russians in their camp at Kuruk-Dere. The Turks had succeeded in defeating the right wing of the Russians, when the Russian General advanced his reserve and attacked the Turks with his entire cavalry. The Turkish cavalry gave way, and the infantry was compelled to retreat for a league. This movement was effected in good order, the Turks having with the bayonet successfully resisted all the attacks of the Russians. 4500 men were killed on either side, and, as the Turkish artillery was admirably served, it is believed that the Russians suffered most. One of their Generals was killed and two wounded. The Turks lost Hassan Pacha, and Mustapha Pacha was wounded in the left arm. The Russian dragoons captured 2500 Turks. The Turkish army remained in front of Kars. To all appearance they did not consider themselves beaten, as they were about to recommence the action when the courier was leaving.

Colonel Skender Bey (Lieutenant-Colonel Fricht), the bearer of these despatches, arrived on the 19th at Constantinople. He was commissioned by the Commander-in-Chief to ask for a reinforcement from the Allied army. Selim Pacha had been superseded in his command as General-in-Chief of the Imperial Guard by Dharbor Redschid Pacha, General-in-Chief of the Army of Constantinople, and in his post as Commander of the Corps of Batoum by Mustapha Pacha, who distinguished himself by his brilliant services in the Dobrukscha, and especially in the affair at Oltinitza.

THE AUSTRIAN OCCUPATION OF WALLACHIA.

The movement of Austrian troops into the Principalities commenced on the 20th of August, Count Coronini conducting all the operations. He is expected to arrive at Bucharest by the 5th inst., and will reside alternately at Bucharest and Jassy. Up to the 20th the Russians had made no serious preparations for quitting Moldavia. Troops had passed the Pruth by way of Leova into Bessarabia, but these were battalions which had entered Moldavia from Kamienitz in Podolia, and were on their way to Odessa. By marching these troops through a part of Moldavia, instead of through the whole of Bessarabia, the Emperor Nicholas fed them at the expense of the Moldavians, instead of his own.

Omer Pacha having received news from Hermanstadt that the Austrian occupation would begin on the 19th, he at once sent off one of his adjutants to Marshal St. Arnaud, at Varna, with the important intelligence. On the 22nd he entered Bucharest with 25,000 men and thirty guns. He was followed by the young Prince Stourdza and a few French officers. The crowd was tremendous, and the applause great. There was a regular shower of flowers. He will remain at Bucharest until the arrival of General Count Coronini. Meanwhile he has sent the foreign legion, and all such persons as could be disagreeable to the Austrians, back to Rustchuk. The Turkish army now standing in the triangle formed by Bucharest, Glurgevo, and Oltinitza, is estimated at 80,000 men; and it is said that Omer Pacha is likely, during the present campaign, to undertake offensive operations against the Russians at Tutschkow and Ismail. Indeed, it is said that as soon as the Russians are in Bucharest, the Turkish headquarters will be removed from Rustchuk to Babadagh in the Dobrukscha.

The Turks are fortifying Timova, which lies south of Sistova, and is one of the fortified places that was razed in accordance with the stipulations of the Treaty of Adrianople. According to that treaty the Danubian islands were to be considered neutral ground, but the Turks have taken possession of those which are of importance in a strategic point of view.

The Russians are fortifying the line of the Pruth in every possible way, and a Cossack cordon has been established all the way from Galatz-Read up to Czernovitz. On the left bank of the Pruth great numbers of clay butts are being constructed, which are to serve as winter quarters for the troops. The Danubian flotilla is being removed from Ismail to the Lake of Yalpuok, and this is considered a proof that the Russians expect a combined attack on that place.

FRANCE, TURKEY, AND RUSSIA.

The commercial treaty existing between France and Turkey, which will expire in April next, was concluded in the year 1839, when Russian influence was predominant at Constantinople. The consequence of successful Russian intrigue was, that the terms of the treaty were most unfavourable to the French, and at the same time highly advantageous to Russian, commercial interests; so much so that a Marseilles merchant has been frequently compelled to borrow the name of a Russian in order to operate with any success in the Levant. The Emperor of the French is determined that this state of things shall no longer continue, and that France shall at least be placed on an equality at Constanti-

nople with the most favoured nation. For this purpose the Minister of Commerce has, in anticipation of the execution of a new treaty of commerce between France and the Porte, addressed a number of questions to the Chamber of Commerce of Marseilles, for the purpose of ascertaining what modifications are necessary to give Marseilles the full advantage of its admirable geographical position, and the manufacturers of the entire of France facilities to open new and extensive markets in the Levant for the disposal of their produce. The opening of the Black Sea to European commerce is calculated, as was well observed by Prince Napoleon, in his speech at the Hôtel de Ville of Marseilles, previous to his embarkation for the Dardanelles, to confer immense advantages on France, but particularly on Marseilles.

AUSTRIAN ANSWER TO THE RUSSIAN NOTE.

The following translation of the reply of Count Buol to the Nesselrode note of June 29, which has recently been published, shows that Austria has been doing its best to keep back the Crimea expedition:—

TO COUNT VALENTINE ESTERHAZY, AT ST. PETERSBURG.

VIENNA, July 9.

Prince Gortschakoff has communicated to me a despatch of M. the Chancellor of the Empire, which contains the answer of the Russian Government respecting the invitation which we felt called to address to it with the object of procuring the withdrawal of the Russian troops from Wallachia and Moldavia. In this answer Russia exhibits an inclination to enter into negotiations respecting the precise execution of this evacuation, on the understanding that we guarantee that the Russian troops shall not be molested on their homeward march, and that the Powers shall not employ their disposable forces in an attack upon the Asiatic or European coast of Russia. The Russian Cabinet urges on us the consideration that it cannot voluntarily give up the only military position in which, supposing it to act on the offensive, there would be a prospect of restoring the balance in its favour. In one word, Russia desires that the evacuation of the Principalities shall have a general cessation of hostilities as its result. We cannot, of course, but regret that the Russian Court should have thought fit, in opposition to the remarks which we were compelled to introduce in our communication to it, to make the reception of our proposition dependent on circumstances obviously not under our control. Since, however, in our opinion, the request of Russia has its reasonable aspect, and his Majesty, our exalted master, holds it desirable to exhaust even the last means which appears calculated to bring about an understanding, the Imperial Cabinet will take pains to utilise this communication with the Maritime Powers, and the more so as in its connection it appears to convey an earnest desire to attain to an adjustment. But while you bring this to the knowledge of Count Nesselrode, be good enough to make him understand very clearly that notwithstanding the conciliatory spirit which compels us to make this effort at London and Paris, we are compelled to insist upon the request in its fullest extent which we have directed to Russia, although we may not succeed in obtaining for our proposal that acceptance which we shall seek at the Maritime Courts. Please further to urge that since the position which we have taken up in this affair does not empower us to exert a direct influence upon the military operations of the two Powers, our action is limited to recommending to their deliberate consideration the consequences which their decision may entail, and to represent to them that in our opinion all Governments appear to us to be equally called to join together in their endeavours after peace, by making all sacrifices not positively irreconcilable with their honour and their interest. (Signed) BUOL.

POLITICAL DEMONSTRATION AT COPENHAGEN.

A crowded meeting of the members of the Constitutional Society was held in Copenhagen, on Tuesday evening. Three thousand persons, including men of all ranks, were present. Enthusiastic resolutions were passed, supporting the ground-law, denouncing the despotism of the *cetrot*, and defying the Ministry. All the persons present solemnly agreed to sustain the Parliament in impeaching the Cabinet, and to refuse the payment of taxes until this step had been taken. A sum, amounting to several thousand dollars, was subscribed in the room towards forming a fund for guaranteeing the support of discharged civilians, members of Parliament, and for assisting the Constitutionalists. The name of the King was not mentioned during the proceedings. At the close, loud cheers were given for the Constitution. The Ministry continue to threaten obnoxious public men, as well as members of Parliament holding office. The consequence is, that fresh resignations are taking place.

THE REVOLUTION IN SPAIN.

The state of affairs in Madrid is still very unsettled. The National Guards were under arms on the night of the 23rd ult., and on the following day a battalion was formed in the Plaza Mayor, with sentinels at the ends of all the streets leading to it. It appears that, on the 22nd ult., a deputation from the democratic club called El Circulo de la Union presented itself to the Home Minister, Senor Santa Cruz, and required him to dismiss Senor Sagasta, the Civil Governor, for various measures adopted by him, and particularly those respecting the press. Senor Santa Cruz told the deputation that the measures they complained of had been agreed upon in a Council of Ministers, which was tantamount to refusing their demand. It was evident that things were approaching to a crisis. The Ministers came next day to a decision that the above-named club must dissolve itself, or should be dissolved by force; and this resolution was communicated to a committee of the club; with which a conference was held on the subject. The latter is said to have promised to use its efforts to bring about a dissolution, and it was expected that the decision of the club on the 24th would settle the question one way or the other. As things were going on, it was simply a question whether the Government were to put down the clubs, or the clubs to supersede the Government. It was said that some of the barricade people were disposed to oppose the dissolution of the clubs; while the National Guard was ready to support the Government in case of need, as were also the troops, who, however, are not very numerous.

A revolutionary paper, called *La Vos de las Barricadas*, having been fined for not complying with the law of the press, not only refused payment, in a letter addressed by its editor to the Civil Governor, but continued to make its appearance daily under a different name, as thus, *Las Barricadas*, *El Grito de las Barricadas*, and at another time *El Clamor de las Barricadas*. It advocates the dethroning of both the Braganza and Bourbon families in the Peninsula, and the union of Spain and Portugal under a Republican form of government.

On the 28th there were some disturbances, said to be in consequence of the departure of Queen Christina, but the behaviour of the National Guard was excellent, and tranquillity was speedily restored. The troops, in conjunction with the National Guard, stormed several barricades which had been erected, and crushed the insurrection, which had been partly caused by the suppression of the Union Club, on the 28th. A detachment of National Guards intimated to the members that they must disperse, and the order was immediately obeyed. Other clubs of less importance were closed at the same time.

In order to satisfy the public feeling which exists against Queen Christina, and at the same time to cover her departure, a decree was about to be issued sequestrating her property and suppressing her pension until the pleasure of the Cortes has been taken on the matter.

AMERICA.

The steam-ship *Atlantic*, which left New York on the 19th ult., arrived at Liverpool on Wednesday morning. M. D. E. Sickles, Secretary of the American Legation, at London, has arrived in this ship, and is said to be the bearer of despatches containing instructions of the affairs of Cuba, and supposed to favour the Republican party in Spain. A great drought prevailed in the States, and the crops were suffering severely; many of the rivers which furnished motive-power to the mills and factories had dried up. The Ohio river was lower than it has been for many years.

Galveston advices to the 6th ultimo had been received. A strong movement existed in Texas in favour of the proposed "no licence law." A meeting of the Anti-Nebraska State Convention had been held at Saratoga. Although some angry feeling had been exhibited at several meetings, the several resolutions were adopted, and it was thought that the business of the convention had been done well.

Mexican dates to the 3rd ult. had been received. The report of the battle, in which the insurgents had been defeated, had been confirmed.

Count de Boulbon, at the head of some recent French arrivals, had been defeated. His party, numbering 200 men, was surrounded, and 46 either killed or wounded. All persons at Vera Cruz had been ordered to surrender their private arms to Government.

INDIA AND CHINA.

The letters and papers by the last Overland Mail have been received. From Burmah the news continues to be of little interest. One man, Moung Sing, had been collecting revenue in the British district of Sarawak, and forwarding it to the Court of Ava; but Captain Grant, the Deputy Commissioner, managed easily to apprehend him. Dacoity (which now signifies all kinds of violent robberies) will not be thoroughly suppressed, it is thought, until roads are made, and a mounted police force is established.

The rumours from Cabul in regard to the intrigues of Russia in Central Asia are of a quieter kind than they have been for some months back. It was believed everywhere in that part of the world, that the Czar was daily gaining a footing in the deminions of Turkey, and that Persia was inclined to support him in every way except by overt acts.

At Lucknow the Minister, in an interview held lately with the British resident, said that he had been deputed by the King to express his Majesty's sympathy with England in the Russian war, and that, had not his treasury been exhausted, he would gladly have offered a large loan of money. But not being able to do this, he offered to place twelve battalions of infantry, each a thousand strong, a thousand horsemen, and a thousand guns, at the disposal of his ally, and march these troops to wherever they may be wanted.

From Calcutta the piece of news of most importance is the running of a locomotive and carriage on a portion of the Bengal Railway, which naturally enough, created immense excitement to the Legislative Council of India.

The order for sending the 10th Hussars to Turkey has not been literally carried out: in fact, owing to the pressing state of the vessels of the Indian Navy, and the difficulty of crossing the ocean in the monsoon, it could not be. They will not leave till the end of September, or later.

From China we have dates to the 6th of July. Nothing had been heard of the Russian fleet, which was supposed to have gone as far north as possible.

The American treaty with Japan had been duly signed.

The *Pekin Gazette* acknowledges the formidable nature of the insurrection. From Nankin, 40,000 rebels had gone northwards.

RUSSIAN TROPHIES OF VICTORY.—An immense number of snuff-boxes, warranted to be made of the wood of the English man-of-war, *Tiger*, taken by the Russians, are exposed for sale in the shops at Odessa.

NO BLOCKADE AT ODESSA.—Letters received in the City on Wednesday, from Odessa, mention that no blockade was in force, and report sundry transactions in linseed and other articles. Letters from St. Petersburg report a further advance in the exchange on London, caused by the extent of transactions with the West.

QUEEN CHRISTINA AND LORD HOWDEN.—Notwithstanding her hostility to Lord Howden, Queen Christina begged of his Lordship to come and see her at the Palace, where she is still concealed, and in the most anxious manner solicited his aid to persuade the Government to hasten her departure. The anxiety to prevent the occurrence of any tragical event, not less than the conviction that such a measure was the best for the country, as for the young Queen herself, induced Lord Howden to urge her departure from the capital as soon as possible. He went to General Espartero and General San Miguel, and pressed the matter on them, and both agreed in the expediency of the Queen-Mother being sent out of the country with the least possible delay. The difficulty was how to effect it. Till that moment Maria Christina had refused to stir without her children or her household—the former pretty numerous—and they required two immense diligences; but things had reached a most alarming point, and it became necessary to get her out of the Palace in the quickest and most private manner, as moving in such state was impossible. Lord Howden returned to the Queen-Mother, and obtained from her a promise that she would set out in any manner that General San Miguel might propose, at a moment's warning; the General himself accompanying her the first stage, as far as Buitrago. In the meantime, a deputation of the barricaders waited on Espartero, who, apprehending that her life would be sacrificed in an attempt at flight, promised the exasperated people that she should be detained in Madrid until the Cortes should decide on her fate.—*Letter from Madrid.*

CAPTAIN HALL AT HELSINGFORS.—Private letters state that W. King Hall, in the *Bulldog*, during a late reconnoitre of the fortresses of Sveaborg, went within a mile and a half of the Russian fleet; and that, had that officer's information been acted upon immediately, it is probable a successful attack might have been made upon the Russians without interruption from their batteries. The oversight on the part of the Russians has no doubt been rectified ere this.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER "MINERVA."—The *Minerva* steamer sailed from Liverpool on Tuesday afternoon for Cork, and at a quarter past six o'clock, when off the Skerries, the wind was blowing a smart breeze, and thick weather was coming on. The Captain then observed that the steamer was a little too near the Skerries Buoy, and altered her course, and in less than ten minutes afterwards she struck on the Victoria Rock, near the Skerries, and went over on her side. She shortly afterwards recovered, but the water began to run into her hold, extinguishing the fires, and she began to fill rapidly. The boats were immediately lowered, and the Captain and cabin passengers, about thirty altogether, many of whom were ladies, got into one, which immediately put off, and was seen no more. She carried blue lights, but the remaining boats had only the binnacle lamp in one of them. When they left the ship was still afloat, and could be seen by them, until three of the boats were taken up by the screw steamer *Mail*, which happened to pass at the time. The attention of the Captain, who was on the look-out, had been attracted by the shouts in one of the boats, and he reversed his engines, and took all he could find on board. Hopes are entertained that the boat in which the captain and the rest of the passengers are may have reached the Welsh shore.

REPORTED LOSS OF NEARLY EIGHT HUNDRED LIVES.—The recent Overland Mail has brought intelligence which has led to a general belief that two very appalling shipwrecks have taken place in the Indian Seas, both of which, it is feared, were attended by a dreadful sacrifice of life. One of the unfortunate vessels is known to have been a large-sized brig, called the *Hygeia*, of about 450 tons, which had been bought up by some speculators for the purpose of using her as a Chinese passenger or emigrant ship to California. She was wrecked on a range of rocks midway between Formosa and Hong-Kong. The *Victoria*, a small schooner, was sent from Hong-Kong to her relief, and brought away 147 persons—as many as she could carry; but, when the *Victoria* left the *Hygeia*, 390 of the emigrants were to be seen on the broadside of the hull of the wreck, under a burning sun, without a particle of food or a drop of water to sustain life. The second melancholy loss was that of the British ship *Lady Nugent*, which sailed from Madras on the 10th of May, for Rangoon, with upwards of 300 of the 25th Regiment of Madras Native Infantry. Nothing has been heard of her since she left Madras; but as it is known that she must have encountered a terrific monsoon three weeks after her departure, it is feared that the *Lady Nugent* has foundered with all on board.

THE LIZARD SERPENTINE COMPANY'S SIGNAL STAFF QUARRY, NEAR CADGWITH.

This Quarry, with four others, known as Poltesco, Treall, Long Alley and Holestrow, in the Lizard district, is being worked by Henderson's patented and powerful Derrick-crane—a species of machinery peculiarly adapted for the raising of large blocks of stone from quarries of very considerable depth.

The existence of Serpentine in the most southern part of Cornwall has been long known; and blocks from time to time obtained from the rugged shore, as well as from the surface of the ground, have been applied to the manufacture of slabs, mantelpieces, and other articles of utility; but the imperfect consolidation of the stone so found, and the intermixture of stearite and other substances of varying degrees of hardness and durability, have tended to depreciate the estimation of Serpentine in its application to useful and ornamental purposes.

In the Great Exhibition of 1851, certain specimens were particularly noticed by her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and the patronage they extended to this beautiful material, encouraged the proprietors to avail themselves of a suggestion made by Sir Henry de la Beche, in his report of the Geology of Cornwall, that advantage had not been taken of the favourable appearances of the Signal-staff Hill, near Cadgwith, a point occupied for a coast-guard station, and forming next to the Lizard Light-houses, the most prominent landmark in the neighbourhood.

It is now about twelve months since the Lizard Company, with its manager (Mr. Cox), located at Cadgwith Cove, commenced operations, which have been continued without intermission, with a view to develop the contents of the Signal-staff Hill; and it is gratifying to find that their efforts have been attended with the greatest success. Not only are the blocks obtainable in increased size, as the works are deepened, but the constituents of the stone become more consolidated: it is found to be more easily worked than marble; and, when polished, to be distinguished by beauty, variety, and vividness of colours, not to be surpassed, or even equalled, by any of the specimens of foreign marbles in the British Museum.

Bids, England, so rich in its carboniferous and metallic products, thus fail to offer a challenge to other countries for supplying the most beautiful of stones for all decorative purposes. In addition to the works of the Lizard Company, are those of "The Penzance Serpentine Company," who also enter the market as manufacturers of the stone, and who have erected very large premises, with steam-power, and extensive machinery, at Penzance. Objections have been hitherto raised to Serpentine, as unlikely to prove durable; and, seeing that the general introduction of this beautiful product may

greatly interfere with the important interests of the marble trade, it is not to be wondered at that the forebodings of failure should be vehement and frequent.

The friends of Serpentine meet the two principal objections of its opponents—that it is not durable in itself, and will retain neither its polish nor its colour—by referring to the following facts. In the Lizard district, there are the three old churches of Grade, Llandewednack, and Ruan Minor. Many portions of these are built of blocks of granite and Serpentine, alternately superposed. They have been exposed for centuries to the blasts and storms from the Channel and the Bay of Biscay. The blocks of Serpentine remain sound as when first used, with their angles sharp; whilst those of granite have, in many instances, lost both smoothness of surface and sharpness of edge.

As regards retentiveness of colour and polish, there have been produced specimens of Aberdeen granite and Serpentine polished at the same time, and during eight months subjected to precisely the same influences of light, smoke, atmosphere, damp, and dryness. The colour and the polish of the Serpentine are alike unaffected; but both colour and polish of the granite are gone, except on the base, which, not having been exposed to light or the atmosphere, remains as it was when first subjected to the experiment.

Serpentine, although possessing qualities dissimilar to ordinary granite, is, like the latter, an igneous product, but is supposed to have been produced anterior to the granite of the district, as it is occasionally traversed by veins of that rock and also of porphyry.

The varieties of Lizard Serpentine are very numerous; the whole occupies a comparatively large area, but the choice stone hitherto discovered is confined to certain small spots. The greatest portion of the formation is believed to lie upon hornblende, slates, and rock; and in its neighbourhood is found asbestos, porphyritic veins, and other substances possessing great geological interest. Popularly the article has been described as a coloured marble; but this has been erroneously done, the chief constituent of marble being lime, which is immediately acted on by acids; whilst in Serpentine, there is but little, if any lime; and it is not acted upon by any acids with the exception, perhaps, of one or two of those unusually powerful in their properties.

From more than a dozen analyses silica and magnesia have been found to compose more than eight tenths of Serpentine, and the residue of its components vary in different qualities of the stone.

The district of the Lizard being ten miles beyond Helstone, the most southern town of Cornwall, and approached by the Goonhilly Downs, has no been so much visited as many places possessing infinitely less interest. It is only very recently that scientific attention has been at all directed to the immense funds of information to the

geologist, the naturalist, and the botanist, which the district affords, and that it has been visited by the tourist, in search of bold and beautiful scenery. The ever-varying rocks abound with zoophytes; and on the Serpentine formation is to be met with, the most splendid heaths. At the Lizard town—which, like its subsoil,

It is much to be desired that a careful and still more extensive examination of the above ruins should be carried out. Our Correspondent, in conclusion, acknowledges the courtesy shown to him by H. B. M. Consul, Mr. Green, Mr. H. Thirburn, Mr. Halton, and other gentlemen resident in Alexandria, in directing his attention to the subject.



THE LIZARD SERPENTINE SIGNAL-STAFF QUARRY, NEAR CADGWITH, CORNWALL.

may be regarded as a primitive formation—there was but indifferent accommodation for travellers. But near the ancient mud hovels, an inn, making up several beds, has been recently erected; and the tourist may obtain tolerable accommodation at the Inn at Cadgwith Cove, and a few farm-houses in the neighbourhood.

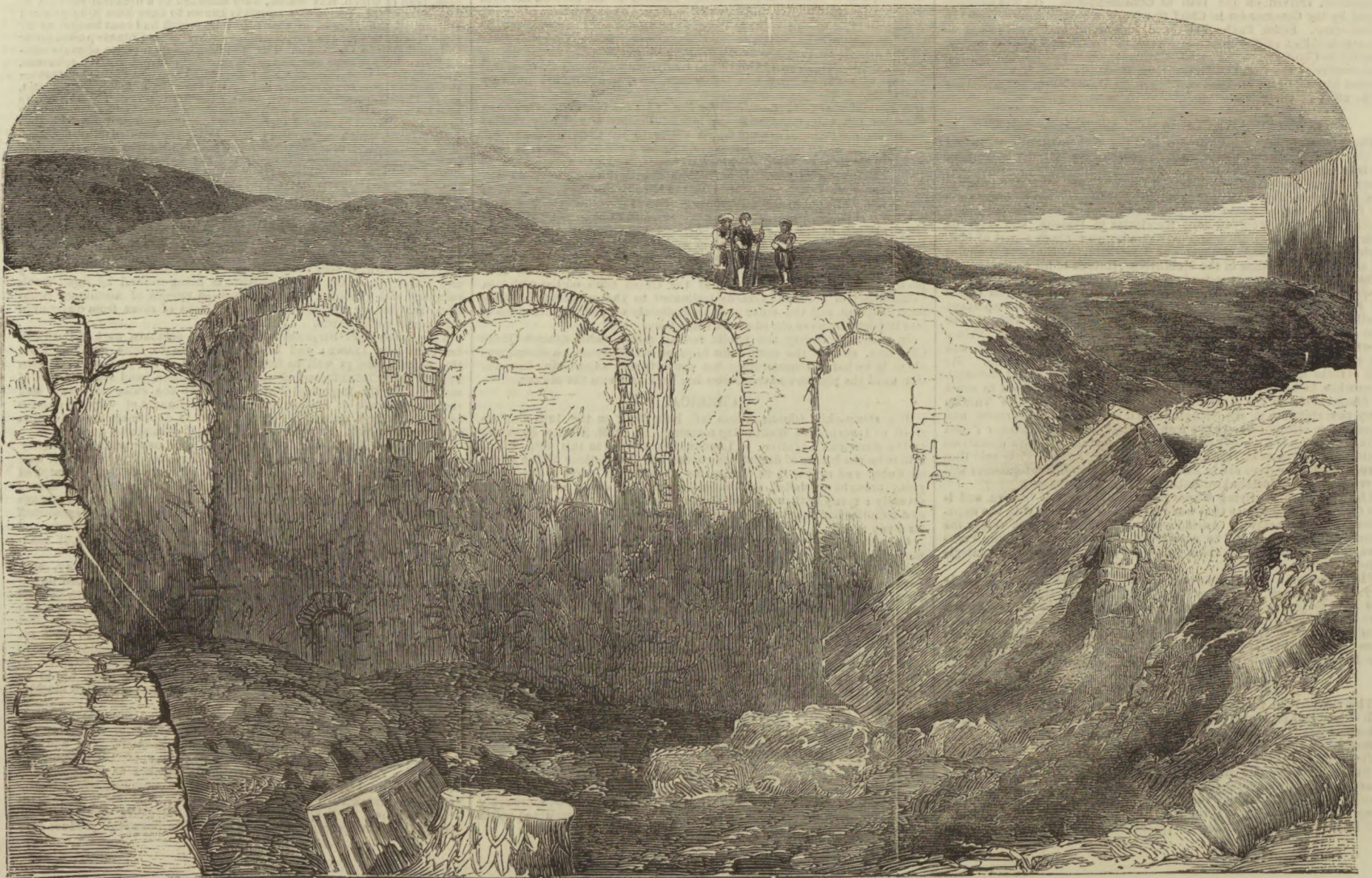
DISCOVERY OF THE REMAINS OF THE ALEXANDRINE LIBRARY.

An antiquarian matter of considerable interest has, for some time past, attracted great attention at Alexandria—namely, the discovery of ruins of what is stated to be the celebrated Alexandrine Library, amongst excavations made near the south-west angle of the great square of the city.

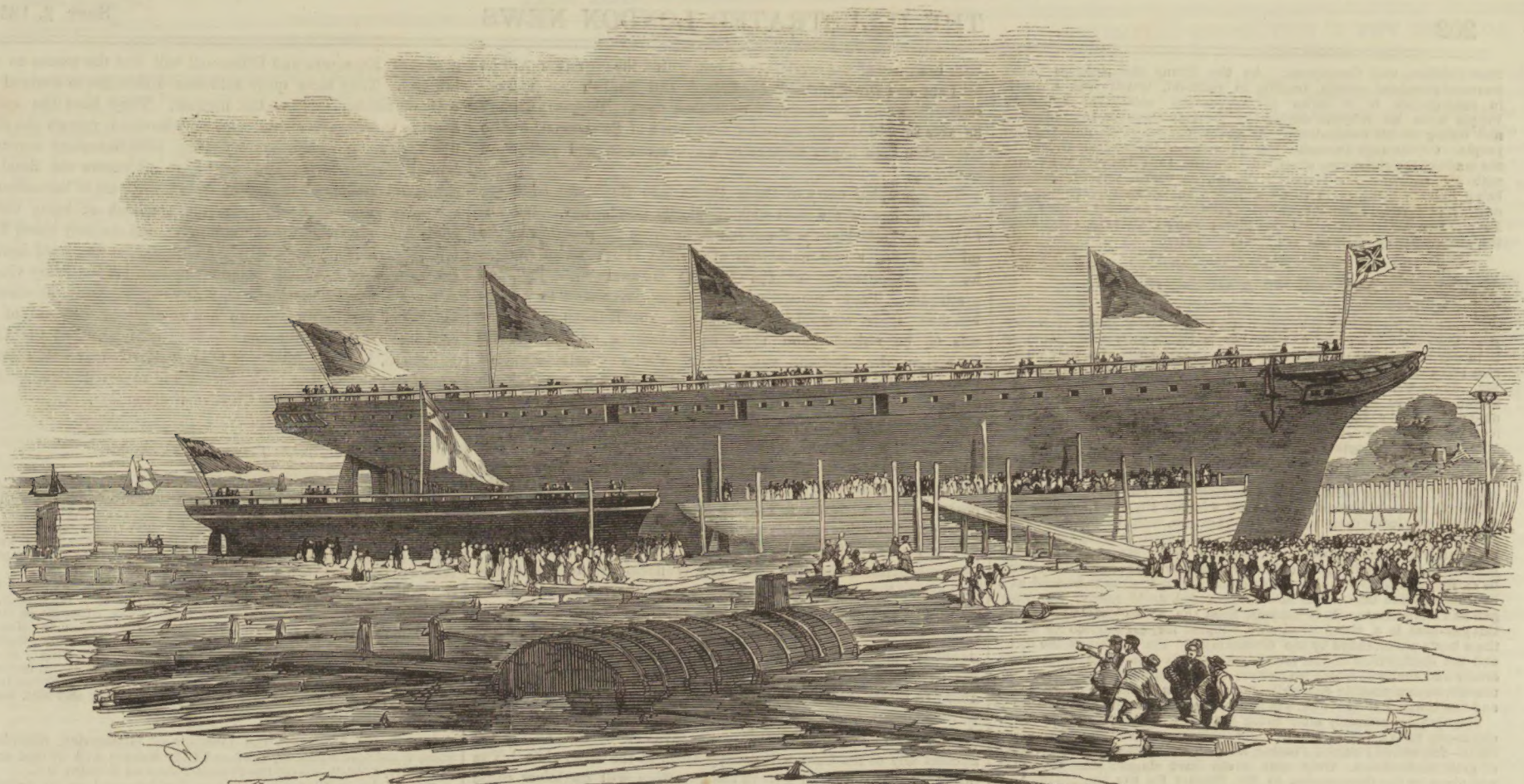
The increasing value of house property here has induced several persons to build new dwellings; and, a few months since, the men employed digging foundations close to the British Consulate, came upon some very extensive ruins, consisting of brick, stone, and excellent building material, composed of brick and cement, so firmly united as to be inseparable from each other, but very useful when broken into blocks suitable for building with. The excavations have been made to a considerable depth, and have in this way repaid the trouble of the work. Massive brick walls, numerous arches, portions of plastered ceilings, fragments of vitrified and charred matter—in some places bearing marks apparently made by close contact with the edges of ancient books, while in a state of semi-fusion; very fine monolithic columns of red granite, and large masses of stone—very like that now used in the construction of the Cairo and Alexandria Railway, and obtained at the quarries at Kaffre Douar, sixteen miles from Alexandria—are found in abundance in the ruins.

Some very fine capitals of pillars and portions of columns of white marble are also amongst the discoveries. The locality where these interesting excavations are being made is less than half a mile from the place, laid down by antiquaries as the grand centre of the four great streets of Alexandria of Ptolemy Soter; and also near the spot which Arabic tradition points out as the last resting-place of Alexander the Great.

Our Correspondent adds, some very fine Grecian statues have, within the last two or three years, been found in this city, and have been placed by a wealthy citizen near his house, where the public have full liberty to inspect them.



RECENTLY-DISCOVERED REMAINS OF THE ALEXANDRINE LIBRARY.



LAUNCH OF H.M. GUN-BOAT "FELTES," AND THE PORTUGUESE STEAM-SHIP "DOM PEDRO SECONDO," AT NORWICH FLEET.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

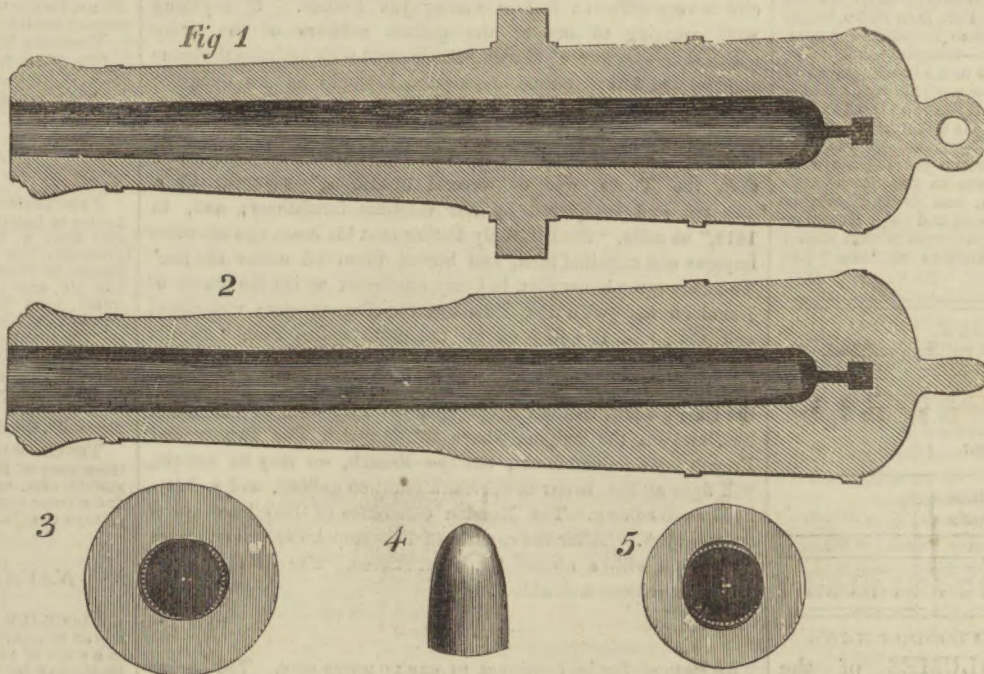
LANCASTER'S OVAL CANNON.

In deference to the reports of our contemporaries, from which the reader's notions respecting this celebrated kind of artillery will probably have been derived, we employ the term *oval cannon*. Cannon with oval bore would, however, be the more appropriate designation. Then, again, although it were desirable to confuse the matter needlessly, the public is gravely informed that the oval cannon in question are intended to project *spherical case-shot*.

It is now some years since Mr. Lancaster, the gun-manufacturer, of Bond-street, first constructed rifle small-arms, totally devoid of those ridges or furrows which hitherto had been considered an essential part of rifle guns. A casual observer, looking at the muzzle of one of Mr. Lancaster's rifle small arms will fail to see in what respect it differs from an ordinary musket or fowling-piece. The bore is absolutely smooth, and its oval contour is so slight as not to be discoverable, except when very narrowly scrutinised. Owing to this slight deviation from a true circular form, Lancaster's oval rifles may be employed for bird shooting, with small shot.

The mere adoption of an oval bore would have been attended with no useful results, had the oval not been made to assume the spiral twist of an ordinary rifled gun. Lancaster's oval bored fire-arms then are rifled fire arms devoid of the ordinary channels, the necessary rotation of the projectile being accomplished through the agency of a revolving oval. The term *projectile* instead of ball, is used designedly, for it should be remarked that the employment of balls in connection with rifled small-arms is almost obsolete; heavy conoidal masses of metal—lead in the case of small fire-arms—being used instead.

The great advantage of rifled small-arms over those having smooth bores, is as well acknowledged that all argument on that point is un-



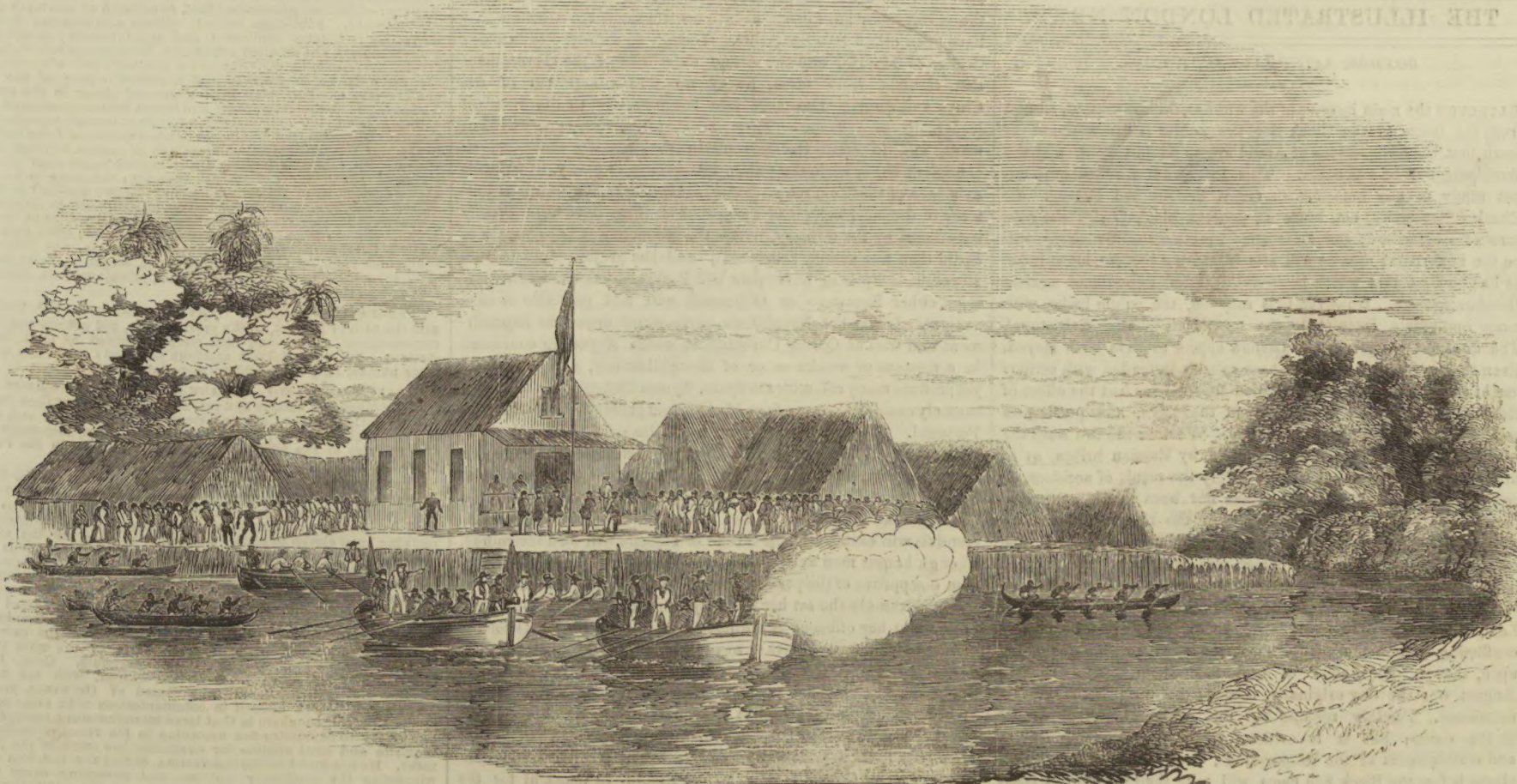
1. Horizontal Longitudinal Section of Gun. 2. Vertical Longitudinal Section of Gun. 3. Transverse Section of Breach of Gun. 4. Conical Ball. 5. Transverse Section of Mouth of Gun.

LANCASTER'S OVAL CANNON.

necessary. It was natural, therefore, that attempts should have been made to apply the same principle to cannons. Before the discovery, however, of Lancaster's principle of oval boring, these attempts were unattended with success. We have neither time nor space to explain these reasons. Most of them have reference to the circumstance that cannon-balls are made of iron, and small-arm balls of lead. Now, lead being a soft material, easily receives impressions from the ridges and indentations of ordinary rifle barrels, whereas iron is not so accommodating. Mr. Lancaster's principle of oval boring obviates much of this difficulty, and enables conoidal masses of iron to be shot from rifled ordnance, as conoidal masses of lead are shot from rifled small-arms. Lancaster's cannon occupies the same relation to ordinary cannons that Minié rifles do to ordinary muskets. The preceding outlines indicate sufficiently the nature and properties of the new gun. Its projectile may be considered a sort of modification of the Minié rifle bullet, but what sort of modification no good patriot will make known just yet. Like the secret of Congreve's rockets and Shrapnell's shells, the secret of Lancaster's oval projectiles will ultimately transpire; not however, we hope, and believe, until they have done good duty against the stronghold of the Russian aggressor. Having alluded to Shrapnell's shells, it may be just as well to remark that they are synonymous with spherical case-shot.

H.M.S. "ANTELOPE" IN THE BONNY RIVER.

The above-named vessel, during her late visit to the different rivers in the Bight of Biafra, took a somewhat unexpected share in the administrative affairs of this part of South Africa. The rivers visited were the Bonny, Old, and



H.M.S. "ANTELOPE," AT FERNANDO PO.—ELECTION OF A NEW SOVEREIGN.

New Calabar, and Cameroons. At the Bonny the *Antelope* found fourteen merchant vessels, trading in palm-oil, which was stopped, in consequence of a series of aggressions committed by King Pepple upon his subjects during the previous three or four months, and owing to his determination to go to war with the new Calabar people. On the 12th December last the whole of them revolted, leaving the trade of the river very unsettled. On the 19th January the vessel, with Mr. Beecroft, her Majesty's Consul, on board, arrived, and not being able to bring them to an amicable understanding, Pepple was considered disposed; and Prince Dappo, the son of an elder brother than Pepple, was formally elected in his place; and our Correspondent made the accompanying Sketch of the scene.

LAUNCH OF A GUN-BOAT.

THE interesting ceremony of naming and launching the gun-boat *Peller*—being the first of four gun-boats which Mr. Pitcher, of Northfleet, has been ordered to build for her Majesty's navy—took place on Saturday last, at Northfleet Dockyard, in the presence of a very numerous and gay assemblage—the ladies, as usual, predominating in number. There were several naval and military officers, and persons connected with her Majesty's civil service, present on the occasion. The dimensions of the boat are—length between the perpendiculars, 100 feet; extreme breadth, 22 feet; depth in hold, 7 feet 10 inches. The burden is 212 tons. The engines intended for her have been manufactured by Messrs. Penn and Co., on the high-pressure principle, and are of 60-horse power. Her armament will consist of two guns of 95 cwt., which will be capable of throwing solid shot of 8 in. diameter. The draught of water which she took when launched was 6 feet 6 inches aft, and 3 feet 2 inches forward. The load draught will be 4 feet 6 inches, with guns, powder, shot, shells, and all stores complete. She will be rigged as a lugger, having three sails and no bowsprit; the forepart being arranged in such a manner that one of her guns (which will, under ordinary circumstances, be carried amidships) can be transported forward, so as to be used as a bow chase, while the stern is also so arranged as to receive the other gun as a stern chase. It is evident, from the above description, that this gun-boat is a vessel admirably adapted for the service for which these boats are intended by the Government. The flatness of the floor, and the shallowness of the vessel, will enable her to penetrate into creeks and shallows which we believe no other description of vessel in the service can possibly do; while, from the immense range of her guns, and the lowness of her hull, she will be scarcely assailable.

The boat, immediately after being launched, was taken in tow by a steam-tug to Woolwich, to have the machinery put in. The other three boats—respectively named *Pincher*, *Ranger*, and *Snapper*—are in a state of great forwardness. Only nine weeks have elapsed since the order was given by the Government to Mr. Pitcher for the construction of these boats; the dispatch, therefore, that has been displayed in this instance is a proof of what can be achieved by our private ship-building establishments.

The interest of the day's proceedings was considerably enhanced by the circumstance of a launch taking place, immediately after that of the *Peller*, of a fine commercial screw-vessel, called the *Dom Pedro*, which has been constructed by Mr. Pitcher for the Luiz Brazilian Steam Company. The dimensions of this vessel are:—Length between the perpendiculars, 250 feet; the extreme breadth, 35 feet 8 inches; depth in the hold to main deck, 20 feet 6 inches. The burden is 1519 tons. She is constructed for a passenger vessel to run between Lisbon and Rio Janeiro. The two launches having taken place without one disturbing incident, and under the most genial sky, Mr. Pitcher, the nephew of the contractor, under whose immediate direction the whole proceedings were conducted, withdrew with his numerous friends to the Rosherville Hotel, where they partook of a cold collation, and drank toasts of loyalty and good wishes for the destiny of the boat and ship, which, as Mr. Tufnell (the nephew of the late right hon. gentleman of that name) well expressed, represented the two mighty interests of "war" and "peace."

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Sept. 2.—12th Sunday after Trinity. Oliver Cromwell died, 1658.
MONDAY, 4.—Riots at Manchester, 1830.
TUESDAY, 5.—Malta captured, 1800.
WEDNESDAY, 6.—Blucher died, 1819. Hannah Moore died, 1833.
THURSDAY, 7.—St. Eusebius. Buffon b., 1707. Dr. Johnson b., 1709.
FRIDAY, 8.—Nativity of the B. V. Mary.
SATURDAY, 9.—William the Conqueror died, 1067.

HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 9.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
10 10	11 0	11 45	Tide	0 23	0 50	1 20
1 45	2 10	2 45	3 20	3 55	4 30	5 05

THE VOLUMES OF THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

COMPLETE SETS of the VOLUMES of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, from the commencement to the present time, may now be had, bound in paper or cloth. Price of the Complete Set (24 Vols.), in cloth, £22 17s.; £16 17s. in paper. Any of the Volumes, in paper or cloth, can be had separate. Price of each Volume in cloth:—Vol. I., 21s.; II. to XVII., 18s. each; XVIII., 21s.; XIX., 28s.; XX., 18s.; XXI. to XXIV., 21s. each. Price of each Volume in paper, 6s. per volume less.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPT. 2, 1854.

ALTHOUGH the main interest of the war has, for the present, shifted from the Baltic to the Black Sea, the public is disappointed to learn that the fortifications of Aland are to be destroyed, and the Archipelago to be evacuated. This looks as if Sweden were not yet ready to ally herself with Great Britain and France. Sir Charles Napier will not, however, content himself with the capture of Bomarsund; and it is almost certain that Sveaborg will be the next point that he will attack—with a success, let us hope, as brilliant as that which rewarded his first experiment against Russian granite. However this may be, the public looks with more immediate interest to the operations against Sebastopol. The dreadful ravages of the cholera appear to have been stayed. Even the conflagration at Varna—a calamity attended with serious loss of stores belonging to the Allied armies—has had the effect of clearing the pestilential atmosphere of that town, and putting an end to the devastations of the plague. Whether the fire were the work of Greek incendiaries, instigated by Russian bribes, as at first suspected, or whether it were purely the result of accident, as now more commonly supposed, it has not been totally unproductive of benefit. Both the French and the English armies are recovering from the temporary depression caused by the ravages of that unseen enemy which was generated in the swamps of the Dobrudscha, and are in high spirits at the prospect of an early attack against the Crimea. No information has yet reached London of the actual departure of the expedition; and so many conflicting statements have been made as to the day fixed upon, that it is useless to reproduce them. The 15th of August was the day originally named; the 30th is the one last mentioned. Possibly no one but the Allied Commanders are in the secret; but it is evident, from the rapidity, extent, and completeness of the preparations, that not many days will elapse before the Black Sea fleets will take their position in front of Sebastopol, and the British and French troops beleaguer it from behind. The high spirits, perfect discipline, and steady courage of the fleets and armies of both nations, together with the good feeling and generous emulation which exist between

both branches of the service;—all testify that the operation will be brilliant and successful. Both French and English can now inscribe the name of Bomarsund upon their flags. They will shortly be able to add the still more brilliant name of Sebastopol, and to strengthen their happy alliance by a new talisman and watchword of victory.

The triumphal entry of Omer Pacha into Bucharest is, in the meantime, one of the most striking events of the war. The unfortunate Wallachians suffered too much from the presence of the miserable but rapacious hordes of Prince Gortschakoff, not to hail the appearance of the Turkish General with joy and gratitude. They naturally felt some anxiety to learn whether their compulsory submission to Russian authority was to be visited upon them as an offence by their lawful Sovereign the Sultan, and Omer Pacha wisely heralded his approach by a proclamation of complete amnesty to all persons, of whatsoever rank or condition, who had acknowledged, *per nefas* and by coercion, the supremacy of the Czar and his Generals. It will take many years before Wallachia and Moldavia can completely recover the damage they have sustained by the Russian invasion. Though it may be doubted whether the presence of Austrian and Turkish armies upon their soil will not prove an infliction almost as grievous as that of the Russians, yet, whatever evils may result from their occupation will be borne with comparative cheerfulness. The Wallachians and Moldavians will remember that they come as friends and protectors, and not as tyrants and destroyers.

The Emperor Nicholas continues true to his old policy of "enormous lying," and, in a proclamation referring to the evacuation of the Danubian Provinces, informs his troops and people that "he is about to direct the forces of his empire against points that appear to be menaced by England and France;" and "that, in order to protect the Principalities against an invasion of the Turks, the ancient ally of the Czar will occupy them in the meanwhile." The impudence of the latter part of the assertion will doubtless cause the Emperor Francis Joseph to smile with contempt at the "ancient ally," but actual opponent, who could be guilty of so gross a perversion of the truth. The proclamation will excite a very different feeling among the French. If anything were wanting to inspire the gallant soldiers of the army under the command of Marshal St. Arnaud with additional vigour of arm, and determination of purpose, it would be the insulting manner in which the Czar has thought proper to taunt the French nation with the remembrances of 1812. "This new enemy (the French), more able, more courageous, and better commanded than the Turks, was, on several occasions," says the Czar, "beaten and conquered by our valorous forefathers; and, in 1812," he adds, "the Heavenly Father sent his hosts against these impious and criminal men, and buried them all under the ice." The Czar must know that, in every encounter which the troops of Napoleon had with the Russians, the French were victorious; and that, had it not been for the climate [no thanks to the soldiers of Alexander] the French flag would have waved in triumph, not only over Moscow, but over St. Petersburg. But the Czar's words will be deeply studied at Varna, in the Black Sea, and on the heights above Sebastopol. The British and French have a good cause, but the French, we may be certain, will fight all the better in it, after a taunt so galling, and a falsehood so insulting. The Russian calamities of Napoleon are a sore subject. After the capture of Sebastopol, the remembrance of the past will be atoned for, if not effaced. The French armies will thus achieve a double victory.

THE state of Spain continues to excite uneasiness. The genius of Revolution has been evoked, and will not be quiescent at the command of those who aroused it. O'Donnell, a Moderate politician, finds that it is easier to stir up than to quell a dissatisfied people. He would restrain the insurgents, now that they have accomplished his immediate purpose, but does not know how to set about the work. Espartero, who had no hand in fomenting the revolt, does not appear able to control the fierce agencies that have been called into operation. Though he approved of the barricades of Madrid, and the virtual overthrow of the Government that resulted from them, he by no means approves of the Clubs and Juntas who bore him triumphantly to the nominal leadership of affairs. They seek to govern the Government, and to drive the Revolution to extremes that are inconsistent either with the public tranquillity or safety, or with the existence of the Monarchy. Telegraphic despatches inform us that some of the most noisy and dangerous of them have been forcibly suppressed by the military. But the Republicans are stronger in Spain than was at first suspected; and the project of an Iberian Republic, comprising both Spain and Portugal, has more adherents than either Espartero or O'Donnell will find palatable or convenient. It was the Republican party which urged the impeachment and trial of Queen Christina, to which Espartero consented in a moment of weakness or of thoughtlessness, and which will yet produce many calamities to Spain. Queen Christina has been fortunately enabled to escape from Madrid, and proceed unmolested into Portugal. She has thereby saved Queen Isabella and her Government, the pain and the scandal of seeing her arraigned in person before the Supreme Cortes. Yet the Juntas and other provincial clubs, supported by the public sentiment, will doubtless insist that her trial shall take place in her absence. In this case the same scandals will ensue, and the throne of Isabella will be undermined. Though honest men and virtuous women in every part of Christendom disapprove of the personal conduct of Queen Christina, and of the bad example she set her unhappy daughter, it must not be forgotten that her offences as a woman are not the fit subjects for the consideration of the Cortes or any other political tribunal. If it be desirable not only to retain a monarchical form of Government in Spain, but to strengthen and consolidate it, it is not desirable to proceed to extremities against Queen Christina, which can have no other result, as they can have no other object, than to render Monarchy itself unpopular and odious. The Spaniards, however, have got rid of Queen Christina, and should be thankful for the blessing. Their solicitude should be to guard effectually against her return. This might be accomplished without the monstrous scandals that would result from her trial, either in her presence or her absence. Possibly the

genius of Espartero and O'Donnell will find the means to effect this end. They have quite sufficient difficulties to contend with, without adding this to the number. They have the spirit of anarchy to reduce to submission, they have to restore the dilapidated finances of the country, they have to replace corrupt by honest functionaries, and they have to rescue the fiscal and commercial policy of the nation from the stigma of barbarism, and the very name of Spain from the reproach of being the best country in the world for the smuggler, and the very worst for the fair trader. They have, also, another danger to guard against—the danger of a bloody reaction against revolutionary violence. Already the ominous name of NARVAEZ begins to be whispered as that of the only man who has strength of will and of hand sufficient to rescue the country from anarchy. Let the Liberal Espartero, and the Moderate O'Donnell consider well what they are doing, or the Man of the Sword will supersede them both, and put an end to the growing liberties of the nation.

THE COURT.

The Court remain at Osborne, in the full enjoyment of the beautiful weather of the past few days. On Friday, the 25th ult., the Prince Consort went to Portsmouth, and reviewed the garrison doing duty there under Major-General Simpson. The Queen, accompanied by Prince Arthur and the Duchess of Kent, embarked in the *Fairy*, and proceeded to Southsea Beach to re-embark the Prince. The Royal party returned to Osborne at seven p.m.

On Saturday, being Prince Albert's birthday, the band of the Royal Marines played on the terrace at a quarter to seven o'clock. The dinner party included the Duchess of Kent, Lady Anna Maria Dawson, Baroness de Speth, Lady C. and Miss Barrington, Colonel the Hon. C. B. Phipps, Sir George Couper, and Sir James Clark. Mr. Albert Smith had the honour of giving a performance in the evening, consisting of selections from his ascent of Mont Blanc, before her Majesty, the Royal family, and the party assembled. The Marquis of Ely, Lady and the Misses Graham, Lady Frances Bruce, Lady Couper, the Hon. Captain and Mrs. Denman, and Mr. Gibbs, received invitations.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, attended by Lady Georgiana Bathurst, Lord and Lady Bangor and Colonel and the Hon. Mrs. Liddell, visited the Crystal Palace on Tuesday last.

The Duke of Devonshire has so far improved as to permit his Grace to leave his villa at Chiswick, and proceed to Chatsworth. It is understood that his Grace, after remaining at Chatsworth a short time, will, if his health permit, sojourn a short period at Buxton.

The Duke and Duchess of Hamilton have left Mannheim, on the Rhine, for the spas in Bohemia, and are not expected to return to this country until the close of the ensuing month.

Viscount Villiers has left town to join Lady Villiers at Dieppe. The Hon. Mrs. George Anson and Miss Anson, accompanied by the Hon. E. Forester, leave this country about the middle of October, for the East Indies, to join General the Hon. George Anson, at Madras.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.—*Deaneries*: The Rev. J. Lyster to Leighlin; Rev. J. H. Stephenson to Lymington. *Prebendaries*: The Rev. A. Fane to Yatebury, in the cathedral church of Sarum. *Rectories*: The Rev. H. Beaumont to Freshford, near Bath; Rev. N. Davies, to West Leiden, Norfolk; Rev. G. W. Murray, M.A., to Welton-le-Wold, near Louth, Lincolnshire; Rev. L. F. Clark, M.A., to Molesworth, near Kimbolton, Huntingdonshire. *Vicarages*: The Rev. W. Hughes to Llanwddyn, near Oswestry; Rev. W. H. Lyon, to Osborne, near Sherborne, Dorset; Rev. C. A. Moore to Romsey, Hants; Rev. J. M. Rice to Wye, near Ashford, Kent; Rev. Dr. Rushton to Blackburn.

NEW BISHOPRIC IN AUSTRALIA.—The consent of Sir George Grey, her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, has been obtained for the immediate erection of a Bishopric for Western Australia, the seat of which shall be at Perth.

TESTIMONIAL.—The Rev. R. J. Thomas, on retiring from the curacy of St. Peter's, Hammersmith, has recently received from the parishioners, as a testimonial of affection and esteem, a silver inkstand, and a purse containing 100 sovereigns. He has subsequently been appointed chaplain to the Right Hon. Lord Leigh.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

BLOCKADE OF THE WHITE SEA.—Official notice has been received from Archangel that the ports of the White Sea have been declared in a state of blockade from the 13th ult. A period of fifteen days would be allowed for vessels to leave the ports in that sea.

THE War-office has made nine sergeant-majors, five sergeants, three quartermaster-sergeants, four colour, and one company sergeant-ensigns without purchase.

DIVISION OF PRIZE-MONEY.—Proclamation was made on Monday, in the customary form, at the Royal Exchange and Horse Guards, agreeably to the recent Order in Council with respect to army prize-money derived from conjoint expeditions with the navy, that the net proceeds of the share assigned to the army will be divided in the following manner:—The Commander-in-Chief, one-fourth of one-tenth part of the net proceeds. First-class general officers commanding divisions, and other officers holding equivalent staff appointments; second-class other general officers, and all other officers, &c., holding equivalent staff appointments, the remaining three-fourths of one-tenth part of the net proceeds: the same to be so divided that a general officer of the first class shall receive one-half more than a general officer of the second class. Field-officers, first-class colonels, and brevet lieutenant-colonels, and other officers holding staff appointments equivalent thereto, second-class brevet lieutenant-colonels, not holding an appointment qualifying them to share in the preceding class of field-officers, and all majors, regimental or brevet, and all other officers holding appointments equivalent thereto, one-eighth of the remainder of the net proceeds; the same to be so divided that a field-officer of the first class shall receive one-half more than the second class. The remainder of the net proceeds will be distributed in the following order:—First class, captains and officers entitled to share that rank, 35 shares; second class, subalterns, 20 shares; third class, sergeant-majors, quartermaster-sergeants, staff sergeants, and others holding equivalent rank, 10 shares; fourth class, sergeants, eight shares; fifth class, corporals, four shares; sixth class, private soldiers, drummers, and trumpeters, three shares.

TROOPS FOR FOREIGN SERVICE.—Between the 28th of Feb. and the 24th of August, in the present year, 362 officers and 10,850 non-commissioned officers and men were embarked at Cork for different stations. Not the slightest accident occurred; and from among that large number only three soldiers were intoxicated.

DRAFTS AWAITING EMBARKATION.—Eight officers and 220 non-commissioned officers and privates are waiting at Cork for transport to convey them to the Cape and Turkey. Three officers and 203 men of the 13th Light Infantry, with 3 officers and 72 non-commissioned officers and privates of the 92nd Highlanders, will sail in the *Poictiers* for Gibraltar forthwith.

MANUFACTURE OF ROCKETS BY MACHINERY.—In the month of March last the demand for the munitions of war for her Majesty's sea and land forces became so great that, although the workmen in the Woolwich laboratory department were employed from five o'clock in the morning until eleven at night, and many of them for the whole night during two nights in the week and often on Sunday, it was found that they could not accomplish the orders given to them to execute within the required time. On the appointment of Capt. Boxer—an artillery officer of great scientific acquirements, who had devoted much of his time to practical experiments connected with the artillery, and invented the Boxer tubes now in general use in the rocket service—to be Firemaster in the laboratory department, he turned his attention to the introduction of machinery as a means of performing much of the work that was at that time executed by the skilful mechanic. Capt. Boxer, having matured his plans to a certain extent, with the concurrence of the Master-General and the Board of Ordnance, proceeded to Manchester, placed himself in communication with some of the most eminent machine-makers in that large manufacturing town, and ordered machinery to be constructed according to his views of what was most requisite and most eligible for executing the work of the fire department. He has now had the satisfaction, during the last two months, of witnessing the machinery put up, and executing every order with promptitude and dispatch by the simple aid of unskilled labourers, or boys with no mechanical knowledge, who can now produce in many cases five times the quantity of work in a day that had hitherto been accomplished by the most skilful artisans by manual labour only. Besides the great saving, all the work is executed with a correctness which it was never possible to obtain from the most capable workman.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, AUGUST 31.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer.	Mean Temperature of the Day.	Departure of Temperature from Average.	Degree of Humidity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
	Inches.	Highest Reading.	Lowest Reading.				
Aug. 25	30.125	71.0	51.0	59.2	- 0.7	66 N.N.W.	0.00
" 26	30.305	75.5	43.0	58.9	- 0.9	73 N.	0.00
" 27	30.162	78.0	54.0	65.7	+ 6.1	78 N.	0.00
" 28	30.378	83.0	60.5	70.5	+ 11.0	67 N.	0.00
" 29	30.388	82.8	51.0	67.2	+ 7.9	70 CALM.	0.00
" 30	30.211	83.2	51.5	67.4	+ 8.2	70 S.W.	0.00
" 31	30.128	74.0	53.5	64.2	+ 5.2	79 N.	0.00

Note.—The sign — denotes below the average, and the sign + denotes above the average.
The reading of the barometer has been high during the week, and ranged between 30.1 to 30.4 at the height of eighty feet above the level of the sea. The mean reading of the barometer for the week was 30.26 inches.

The temperature, on the first two days, was at about its average for the season. It increased on Sunday, and was 6 degrees in excess; and still further increased on Monday, whose temperature was 11 degrees in excess (the night of this day was warm, as well as the day); and the remaining days of the week were from 5 to 8 degrees in excess.

The mean temperature of the week was 64.2°; being 5.2° above the average.

The highest temperature occurred on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday—nearly 83° on each day. The lowest occurred on Saturday, and was 43°. Thus the range of temperature during the week was 40°.

The mean daily range of temperature was 26°. It was as large as 32.4° on the 26th, and of 31.2° on the 29th and 30th.

The weather during the week has been fine, the reading of the barometer has been unusually high. The air has been in very little motion, particularly in low situations, and at times the atmosphere has been very misty, obscuring objects at short distances, particularly near the river Thames.

Lewisham, September 1, 1854.

JAMES GLAISHER.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—Within the week ending August 26, the births of 1638 children were registered within the metropolitan districts; of these, 856 were boys, and 782 were girls. The number of deaths registered within the same period was no less than 2039, exceeding the number of births by 401. The average number of deaths in the same week, for the preceding ten years, varied in the proportion of increase of population, was 1225. The prevailing epidemic has produced an excess, amounting to 814, above the corrected average. From cholera the deaths in last week were 847—of which 277 were children, 458 in the prime of life, and 111 aged; and from diarrhoea were 214—of which number 166 were children. In the corresponding week of 1849 cholera carried off 1272 persons. In the present summer its weekly progress is traced in the following numbers—5, 26, 133, 399, 644, 729, and 847. In the first seven weeks of the epidemic of 1849 the deaths were 9, 22, 42, 49, 124, 152, and 329. In that year it commenced about the end of May, but in the fourth week of August it had reached to 2456, a higher rate of mortality than the disease which now prevails has yet attained. The number of persons who have already died of cholera in the present epidemic in the metropolitan districts, is 2783; but 1706 of the number have fallen on the low grounds of London, out of 595,119 people, whose dwellings are not ten feet above the Thames; 705 have died out of 648,619 on ground extending from 10 to 40 feet above the same level; and only 345, out of 1,070,372, who live on ground exceeding 40 feet above the same level. The mortality from cholera at the three elevations is, therefore, at less than 10 feet, 1 in 350; between 10 and 40 feet, 1 in 920; and at elevations exceeding 40 feet, only 1 in 3100. Last week 1022 males, and 1017 females died, distributed at three different periods of life, as follows:—Less than 15 years, 965; exceeding 60 years, 298; and between those ages, 775.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—An interesting lecture, combining abstract science with a delightful mode of explanation, was delivered here on Monday last, by the Rev. Professor Baden Powell, Vice President of the Royal Society, the subject being "On the Physical Cause of the Procession of the Equinoxes." The title refers to a fact first discovered by Hipparchus, viz., the attraction of the sun and moon on the protuberant portion of the earth, which, as is well known, is an oblate spheroid, or a globe, somewhat flattened at the poles. The chief interest of the lecture, however, was centered in a beautiful piece of apparatus, constructed at the expense of the resident director, Mr. J. H. Pepper, with a view to afford a practical illustration of the principle known as the procession of the equinoxes; the learned Professor remarking that exactly what occurred and was visible in the model before them took place in the mighty bulk of the earth which we inhabit.

JUNIOR UNITED SERVICE CLUB.—The managing committee of the Junior United Service Club, in Waterloo-place, Regent-street, have resolved to entirely rebuild the Club-house, so that it may be more in keeping with similar structures in the locality.

MEDICAL GRADUATES OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.—The new Act to extend the rights enjoyed by the graduates of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, in respect to the practice of physic, to the graduates of the University of London, has been printed. By virtue of this Act graduates in the University of London are entitled to practise physic in the same manner as graduates of the other Universities.

BOROUGH HOP-MARKET.—On Tuesday a gold-laced hat was awarded to Mr. Jeremiah Smith, of Springfield-hall, Rye, Sussex, in consideration of having sent to market the first pocket of new hops, which was sold by George Russell and son, at £28 per cwt.

GAS EXPLOSION.—Shortly before twelve o'clock on Wednesday morning an explosion of gas, which created great alarm in the City, occurred on the premises of Mr. Amadio, optician, No. 7, Throgmorton-street. Several persons were passing at the time the accident occurred, and one or two sustained some injuries. A gentleman named Hamilton was blown with violence against the wall on the opposite side of the way; while another gentleman who was struck down by the shock was taken into the Dartford gunpowder-offices opposite for safety. Mr. Amadio's shop-front was blown out, and his valuable stock-in-trade was scattered in all directions. Immediately after the explosion the back of the house took fire, but it was speedily subdued.

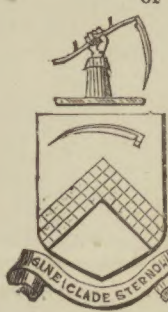
DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN LOWER THAMES-STREET.—On Wednesday morning, between four and five o'clock, a fire broke out on the extensive premises of Messrs. Bales, Brothers, and Co., No. 125 and 126, Lower Thames-street, wholesale druggists. Property to a very large amount was destroyed; and the most remarkable circumstance connected with the outbreak is, that it commenced near the same spot, on the same premises, six years ago. The discovery was made by some men passing the warehouse in Thames-street to go to Billingsgate-market. They had scarcely time to acquaint the police when the flames burst out with terrific fury. The reflection of the fire was the means of alarming nearly the whole metropolis, and several thousand persons were attracted to the spot. The engines of the London Fire Brigade, quickly arrived with a powerful body of men, followed by twelve parish engines and the West of England, who, with numerous auxiliaries, speedily got to work, and rendered great assistance, with a plentiful supply of water from the main of the New River. The flames, however, spread with such rapidity that it became necessary to send for the two floating fire-engines, which were brought from Southwark-bridge station. They did good service, though worked under disadvantage, on account of the great length of hose that had to be laid along the shore, and the fire was not extinguished till the premises were burnt down. So great was the crowd, that the street had to be barricaded during the day, and a large body of police were kept on duty to prevent vehicles from passing over the hose of the engines. The total loss is estimated at more than £25,000.

DESTRUCTION OF A CHAPEL BY FIRE.—The large Independent Chapel, formerly belonging to the late Rev. Dr. Cox, and situate at the Triangle, Mare-street, Hackney, was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday evening. The fire was discovered by the organist while engaged in tuning the organ, from which, or from a part of the gallery immediately contiguous, flames were seen to issue. In less than a quarter of an hour the whole edifice was on fire, the roof having fallen before the arrival of the first engine. The entire loss is estimated at about £10,000, partly covered by insurance.

THE "CITY OF GLASGOW."—Some fragments of the lost steamship were seen by a master of a British vessel, on the 12th ult., in lat. 41° 56', lon. 56° 05'. They consisted of a chest marked "City of Glasgow," in a wreath of laurel. A plank about twelve feet long belonging to the ship, and having some letters on it, which at the time could not be read, was near the chest.

THE CHOLERA PANIC IN FRANCE.—In some parts of the south of France, not a day passes without the news of some Government functionary, often a very important one, having deserted his post. The manager of the *Provence*, a newspaper printed at Aix, has written a circular to his subscribers, informing them that, all the editors and printers being absent in consequence of the epidemic, the publication of the journal is suspended. Marshal Magnan has issued an order of the day, exhorting the troops under his command not to endanger their health by eating unripe, or otherwise unwholesome fruit.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

RALPH ANTHONY THICKNESSE, ESQ., M.P.,
OF BEECH HILL, CO. LANCASTER.

THE death of this gentleman, M.P. for Wigan, and a Magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for Lancashire, occurred on the 22nd ult., at Harrogate, in the fifty-fifth year of his age. Mr. Thicknesse, the representative of a very ancient family, was only son of the late Ralph Thicknesse, Esq., of Beech Hill, by Sarah, his wife, daughter of John Woodcock, Esq., of Newburgh, county Lancaster. He was born in 1800; and married, in 1828, Mary-Anne, daughter of Thomas Woodcock, Esq., of Bank House, near Wigan, by whom he leaves issue.

He sat in Parliament for Wigan since 1847, always supporting the Liberal party.

RANDALL McDONNELL, ESQ.

This gentleman, who died on the 14th ult., at his residence, in Glenriff, county Antrim, in the eighty-second year of his age, was the fifth son of John McDonnell, of Glenariff, whose grandfather Coll retired there after the death of his father, the celebrated Lieutenant-General Sir Alexander McDonnell, better known as Coll Kitto, who commanded Lord Antrim's Irish, under the Duke of Montrose, in Scotland, in the Great Civil War, and was afterwards slain in the Battle of Knocknagoss, county Cork. Of this General, the present representative is the Right Hon. Alexander McDonnell, of Tyrone-house, Dublin, the cousin of the gentleman whose death is here recorded. The McDonnells of Glenariff descended from the Lords of the Isles, who were allied by ties of blood and marriage to the Stuarts, Kings of Scotland.

Randall McDonnell, Esq., the subject of this notice, married a niece of Alexander McDonnell, Esq., of Glassmullin. By this lady, who survives him, he leaves three daughters and two sons; the latter are Alexander, of Great Denmark-street, Dublin; and John, a Captain in the Cape Mounted Riflemen, and a distinguished officer in the late Kaffir War.

RALPH BERNAL, ESQ.

This gentleman—so well known as Chairman of Committees of the House of Commons—was a barrister; and was first returned to Parliament as member for Lincoln; and afterwards, in 1820, for Rochester, which city he represented for very many years, until 1852. Mr. Bernal was a Whig, and declared himself, in 1837, a reluctant convert to the Ballot. He was also a writer of literary taste, and a contributor to the *Annals* and such like publications. He married a daughter of Dr. White, of Chatham Dockyard. His eldest son is Ralph Bernal Osborne, Esq., M.P. for Middlesex, who assumed the additional surname of Osborne by Royal license in 1844, on his marriage with the only daughter and heiress of Sir Thomas Osborne, Bart.

Mr. Ralph Bernal, the subject of this notice, died a few days since, after a brief illness, much and generally lamented. Mr. Bernal, as Chairman of Committees of the whole House of Commons, discharged the onerous and delicate duties of that office so as to earn for himself the respect of all classes of politicians.

THE HON. LIEUT.-COLONEL LAUDERDALE MAULE, M.P.

LETTERS from Constantinople announce the death, by cholera, on the 1st ult., of the Hon. Lieut.-Colonel Maule, M.P. for Forfarshire, and Surveyor-General of the Ordnance. The gallant officer, who retired, on half-pay, from the command of the 79th Regiment about two years since, was appointed one of the Assistant-Adjutants-General on the formation of the Staff of the Expeditionary Army to the East. He was born 25th March, 1807—the second son of the late Lord Panmure, and was, consequently, brother and heir-presumptive of the present Peer. By his decease, a seat for Forfarshire, the Surveyor-Generalship of the Ordnance, and an appointment on the Adjutant-General's staff, fall vacant. Colonel Maule was not married.

BREVET-MAJOR LEVINGE, R.A.

This accomplished and popular officer died, on service in the East, of an overdose of opium, administered by himself, when suffering from diarrhoea. George Charles Rawdon Levinge, Brevet-Major Royal Artillery, was next brother of the present Sir Richard Levinge, Bart., of Knockdrin Castle, county Westmeath, being second son of the late Sir Richard, by Elizabeth Anne, his wife, eldest daughter of Thomas Boothby, first Lord Ranelagh. At the time of his lamented death he had not quite completed his forty-second year.

MAJOR-GENERAL BUSH.

MAJOR-GENERAL William Bush, K.H., who died on the 27th ult., at his residence in Sloane-street, was a son of the Bushes of Tracey-park, Gloucestershire. The gallant officer rose, after long service, to the rank of Major-General, to which he was promoted in the last Brevet; he was made a K.H. in 1835. He was at the time of his death at the head of the London Recruiting District.

FRANCIS MORLEY, ESQ., OF MARRICK-PARK, YORKSHIRE.

The death of this gentleman occurred at his residence, Marrick-park, near Richmond, Yorkshire, on the 3rd ult., in his 45th year. Mr. Morley married, March 10, 1836, Charlotte, eldest daughter of the late John Clervaux Chaytor, of Spennithorne-hall, near Bedale, county of York, Esq., and leaves two sons and three daughters. Mr. Morley was a magistrate for the North Riding of Yorkshire, and late Captain of the North York Regiment of Militia.

The family of Morley, represented by this gentleman, was originally of Morley and Wenington, and subsequently of Clapham and Beamsley, and is a family of great antiquity in the county of York.

CHEVALIER MELLONI.

We regret to record, from the foreign correspondence of the *Morning Chronicle*, the death of Chevalier Maedonio Melloni, the celebrated natural philosopher, which occurred at Portici, near Naples, on the 11th ult., in consequence of a severe attack of cholera. M. Melloni was only fifty-three years of age. He was born at Parma, and he had been appointed in 1839 director of the Meteorological Observatory on the summit of Mount Vesuvius by the King of the Two Sicilies, to whom he had been recommended by Arago and Baron von Humboldt. Although he never interfered in Neapolitan politics, in 1850 he was suddenly dismissed, and ordered to leave the country. The latter part of this sentence was remitted, on the application of Count Brokhausen (the Prussian Minister at the Neapolitan Court at that time); and when M. Melloni demanded from the Chief of Public Instruction, Canonico d'Apuzzo—the author of the famous "Catechismo," with which Mr. Gladstone made the English public so well acquainted—on what grounds he was dismissed, the Canonico answered that there was no accusation against him, but that he must recollect he was "an Italian celebrity!" M. Melloni is deeply regretted throughout the whole of the Italian peninsula, both on account of his great scientific genius, and of his noble heart. He was well known by all scientific men in England, and was on intimate terms with Professor Faraday and Dr. Brewster. The Royal Society have conferred upon him more than once the gold Rumford medal.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.—The will of the Hon. and Right Rev Richard Bagot, D.D., Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, has been proved under £14,000 personality, which he has left to his widow.—The late Alderman Hooper, for the ward of Queenhithe, has left personality amounting to £40,000.—The late Hugh Barton, Esq., of Straffan, Kildare, has died possessed of personality in this country estimated at £100,000.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—The learned archaeologists, the Prince de Saint Elia and M. Cavallero, have just made a curious discovery in Italy. It was said that formerly a submarine communication existed between the main land of the city of Syracuse, and the little island of Ortigia. The communication has just been found by the gentlemen mentioned above. It is an aqueduct, the foundations of which are 110 palms (about 28 feet) deep in the ground, and 15 feet below the bottom of the sea. By this aqueduct the waters of the celebrated fountain of Arethusa were conveyed to Ortigia.

ATTEMPTED REVOLUTION IN NEW GRANADA.

(From our Private Correspondent.)

HAVING for years past derived much pleasure and entertainment from your interesting Journal, the value of which is so much enhanced by its happy and well-executed illustrations of scenes and passing events in all quarters of the globe, it occurs to me that you may possibly like to receive, from an authentic source, a brief description of what has lately transpired in this part of South America (New Granada), and which may, perhaps, prove interesting to some of your readers, although the attention of the majority will naturally be directed at the present time to the far more important and exciting scenes in the East. However, should you deem this short account of any interest, or worthy a place in your columns, I will endeavour to give it as briefly as possible.

Bogota, as your readers will be aware, is the capital of the republic of New Granada, and the seat of Government. During the last few years the country has enjoyed comparative tranquillity, under the successive administrations of three Presidents—viz., the Generals Merrian, Mosquera, and Lopez; and all trusted that their successor, General Obando, would have gone through his term of office with equal éclat. Unfortunately, however, this expectation was not to be realised, as on the morning of the 17th April last, the inhabitants of the capital were astounded by the intelligence, that during the night General Melo (Commander-in-Chief of the troops), had taken effectual measures to change the order of things, by the establishment of a species of Dictatorship, naming the President Obando, as "Jefe Supremo" of the nation. This step would appear to have been taken with the view of changing the new Constitution, which had almost entirely annulled the powers and privileges of the President. At daybreak, therefore, of the 17th April, the "Plaza Mayor" was filled with troops, united to the "artezanos," all under arms; whilst discharges of artillery announced to the people the unexpected change in their Government. Subsequently a deputation was formed from amongst the leaders in the revolution to wait upon the President, acquainting him with what had taken place, and to obtain his acquiescence to the act. He, however, it would appear, did not sanction the movement, although it is supposed by some that he was the prime mover in the whole affair; and got General Melo and his officers to take the prominent part; but the result was that the President was placed under a nominal arrest; and his colleagues in office, who had also refused to recognise what had been done, being likewise arrested, and placed in strict confinement—the President remaining in the Palace, and the Ministers Plato, Barriga, and Pinzon were sent to the barracks. General Melo meanwhile declared himself at the head of a Provisional Government until a Convention could be called and further measures taken. As the Session of Congress had not yet closed, and some of the members had rendered themselves unpopular, with the party now in power, some few were apprehended, and others took refuge under the flags of the different foreign legations, together with several of the influential inhabitants, and wealthy merchants of the place; and amongst others who sought protection in the United States Legation, was Senor Obaldia, the Vice-President of the Republic. Amidst the alarm which at first prevailed, and the excitement attending it, it must be admitted that proper precautions were taken to preserve tranquillity in the city, although subsequently, with the object of exacting forced loans or contributions, much severity, and even tyranny, has been exercised towards several respectable persons, who were thrown into dungeons, and treated with the greatest rigour, because they refused to pay up what was demanded of them. One of these parties (Don Raimundo Santamaría) was released, partly by the influence of friends, but more from the fact of his paying to the extent of some £1200 sterling, and others in a similar manner.

A day or two after the revolution broke out, two Generals, named Herrera and Franco (the former was elected, last Congress, a "Designado," or President elect, an office periodically given in the event of the President's death, or other casualty) made their escape from the city, and in a short time succeeded in raising a considerable force in favour of the Constitutional Government; and, had their plans been prudently concerted and carried on, no doubt by this time Melo's party would have been overthrown, and peace re-established; but, owing to the rash daring of General Franco, who, it seems, prevailed upon Herrera, against his will, to march upon the town of Ciénega (ten leagues from this, and a place of great importance, being the locality of the salt mines, which produce to the Government some 40,000 dollars monthly), they were defeated in this, their first attempt; as, on their advanced guard entering the town, they were fired upon from the windows of the houses, and much slaughter ensued, one of the first victims being General Franco, who fell mortally wounded. Herrera himself escaped, but his troops, being chiefly recruits or volunteers, dispersed, discouraged, it may be supposed, at this repulse. However, since then, it would appear, the Constitutional Government are gaining new vigour and strength, and are now daily augmenting their forces. The town of Honda (the port of embarkation on the Magdalena river, and high road to the coast) is in possession of the Constitutional party; and General Mosquera (who lately arrived from the United States) is coming up with a considerable force against the capital; to be joined by other troops from the province of Antioquia, and forces from the south under General Lopez. Meantime, the Vice-President, as also the Ministers, who, as before stated, were under arrest, contrived to make their escape.

General Melo (in charge of the Provisional Government) is encamped with his troops on the plains of Bogota, a few leagues from the city, so that something decisive between the two parties may shortly be expected; and it is supposed the result will be the re-establishment of the Constitutional authorities; although there are doubtless many difficulties to overcome, as Melo has under his command many of the veteran troops, and he has so far shown himself to be a man of intelligence and capacity, and will of course do his best to maintain his position.

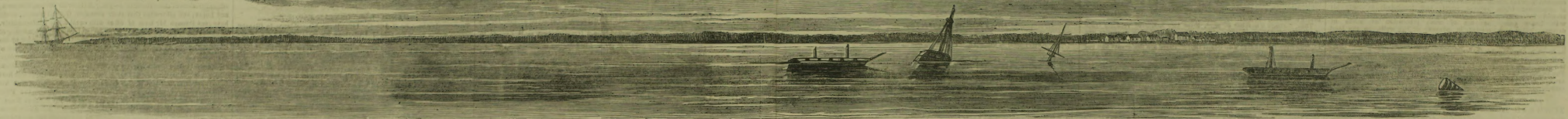
I have only to add, in conclusion, that the country in general must suffer severely from this revolution, whichever party may gain the day; and, at present, things are in a deplorable state—all operations, whether commercial or agricultural, being, for the time, completely paralysed, and the Treasury quite exhausted. Deeply is it to be lamented that a country whose natural resources are so great, and, if properly developed, almost inexhaustible, should thus suffer by these too frequent revolutions, which, productive of no good to the people, tend only to destroy confidence here, and their credit as a nation abroad.

CAREER OF A YANKEE.—The career of Mr. Thayer, the originator of the Massachusetts Emigrant Aid Company, is a remarkable instance of perseverance. Until nineteen years of age he was a labourer upon a little farm in the interior of Massachusetts. He then conceived the idea of educating himself, and, tying his few clothes in a cotton handkerchief, he placed the bundle on a canal-boat, and walked to the terminus of the canal, where he reclaimed the bundle, and continued his walk some miles further, to a neighbouring village, where was situated a school of preparation for the University. Supporting himself there by manual labour, and sleeping at first in a garret, he so fitted himself as to be able to pass examination in all but mathematics, and was admitted to Brown University, on condition of bringing himself up in that branch before the end of the first term. There being two spare days before the beginning of term, he hurried off his coat and hired himself to dig post-holes, by which he earned enough to buy a bed and a table, and a chair for his room, and the few books he would immediately want. In this way also he went through the University, and, though entirely unaided, graduated at the close with high honours, and with £50 in his pocket. With this he began life as a school teacher eight or ten years since, and is now the possessor of a handsome competency.

In the Swedish Diet the House of Peasants proposes a petition to the King to take measures in conjunction with the Diet, to prevent the Aland Islands from returning to Russian dominion.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF VARNA, AND THE ADJACENT COAST.

DRAWN BY LIEUTENANT MONTAGU O'REILLY, H.M.S. "RETRIBUTION."



Lawrence from the head-quarters of the Allied army of the 13th ult. mention various unmistakable signs which show that the army was about to move. This was not inferred so much from the secret conferences of Generals—the hasty despatches flying between Rustchuk and Varna, and between Varna and

Constantinople—the uneasy movements of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe from Thessalonica to Istanbul and back again—the activity of Aides-de-Camp, and the bustle of the Staff, as from the more obvious fact that, day after day, French and English war-ships and transports were arriving there, with

large horse-boats in tow, fit for landing men and horses and guns. A number of a peculiar but useful kind of vessel had been constructed at Constantinople and elsewhere for our use, and sent up to Varna. Each vessel consisted of two of the large Turkish boats of the Bosphorus (which are about fifty feet long and about eight feet broad) fastened together and planked over at top, so

that there is a light kind of raft formed, not drawing more than a foot of water, and capable of landing two heavy guns and their men, or of carrying 150 or 200 men with the greatest ease. The quantity of stores was enormous, and all the large steam transports were ordered to supply themselves with six weeks' provisions for the number of men which each is calculated to carry.

The manufacture of fascines and gabions continued with the utmost activity among all the divisions, and fatigue parties were working at them with increased energy. The men of several divisions were being trained in throwing up field-works, and in the use of the fascines and gabions when made. At the office of Admiral Boxer, at Constantinople,

the programme of operations for a large fleet of transports had been prepared. They are divided into ships for the Light Division, No. 1; for the 1st Division, division No. 2; for the 2nd Division, division No. 3; and for the 3rd Division, division No. 4; each with its distinctive flag, so as to prevent confusion, and each under the command of a naval officer. Thus, each division of the army



will have a division of transports for its special service and carriage, and each division of transports will be conveyed by a squadron of ships of war. This great fleet consists of a number of a magazine, besides, and speed hitherto unknown in any operation of war—of such vessels as the *Himalayas*, the *Sinai*, the *Zeus*, the *Hyacinth*, the *Malabar*, the *Victoria*, the *Orion*, the *Iron*,

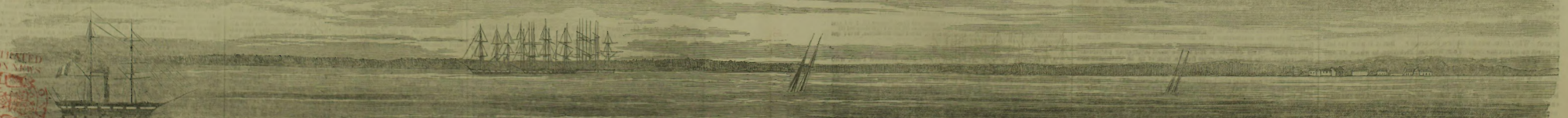
the *City of London*, the *Empress*, the *Colombo*, the *Tonolow*; and of sailing-vessels which would constitute a formidable navy of themselves alone. Our men-of-war steamers could probably land 50,000 men in their boats in two hours! The artillery at Varna, on the 13th, under General Cate, consisted of the siege-train (30 guns out), commanded by Captain Cambier

(late Field, gone home sick); the Royal Horse Artillery, Colonel Strong; the Artillery of the Light Division, Colonel Dore; of the First Division, Colonel Lake; of the Second Division, Colonel Dupuis; and of the Third Division, Colonel St. Maur. Each division has 12 field guns attached to it, so that there were 48 field-guns in all. There were besides, 12 guns of

the Royal Horse Artillery—the latter were 6 and 8-pounder guns: It was calculated that our boats would suffice to land these 60 guns at one trip; but the facilities for landing the heavy siege-guns was not so evident. The French siege-train had not all arrived at Constantinople, but it was stated some of it was lying in the Bosphorus.

We are glad to learn that the cholera is on the decrease. The numbers of the dead were diminishing every day; the admissions into the general hospital (English) had fallen to about five a day, and the deaths to four a day; and, taking the average proportion of deaths through the whole division, it was calculated that we were not losing more than fifteen or sixteen men a day.

As it has been found that those regiments which have been lately abroad have been less sickly than the regiments which have come out direct from England, it has been required that regiments from Malta, the Cape, and Gibraltar shall be sent on to Varna, and that their places shall be taken by those which were originally intended to have gone out direct to Varna.



ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

"CATON" AT ANCHOR.

SHIPS IN LAND.

WRECK.

WRECK.

FISHING VILLAGE.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF VARNA AND THE COAST.

THE View engraved upon the preceding page is from a Sketch made by Lieutenant Montagu O'Reilly, H.M.S. *Retribution*, a short time previous to the arrival of the Allied forces. Although wretchedly built, Varna has one of the best ports on this coast of the Black Sea, and is the entrepôt for the produce of Bulgaria sent to Constantinople. The town is built on a slightly elevated bank of sand, on the verge of the sea, of such varying height, that, in some places, the base of the walls around it is on the level of the water, and at others stands twenty or thirty feet above it. Below this bank are a series of plains inland, which spread all around the town, till they are lost in the hills which, dipping into the sea in an abrupt promontory on the north-east side, rise in terraces to the height of 700 or 800 feet, at the distance of three miles from the town, and trend away to the westward to meet the corresponding chain of hills on the southern extremity of the bay, thus enclosing the lakes and plains between in a sort of natural wall, which is, like all the rest of the country, covered with brushwood and small trees. A stone wall of ten feet high, painted white, and loopholed, is built all around the place; and some detached batteries, well provided with heavy guns, but not of much pretension as works of defence, have been erected in advance of the walls, on the land side. On the sea face, four batteries are erected, provided with heavy guns also, two of them of earthwork and fascines, &c. the other two built with stone parapets and embrasures. Peering above these walls, in an irregular jumble of red-tiled roofs, are the houses of the place, with a few minarets towering from the mosques above them. The angles of the works are irregular; but in most instances the walls are so constructed as to admit of a fair amount of flanking fire on an assailing force.

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

ENGLISH artists are mourning the loss of an old friend. On the 29th of August, in the house in which he had lived for a quarter of a century—No. 29, Devonshire-street, Queen-square, Bloomsbury—died William Brockedon, artist, author, and inventor. He had been long ailing; the death, some five years ago, of an only son—a young man of high promise—told greatly upon him; but the immediate cause of his death was from gall-stone. He was in his sixty-sixth year.

Mr. Brockedon was a native of Totness, in Devonshire, where his father was a watchmaker. When very young he evinced a liking for all mechanical pursuits; and, long before quitting Totness, he is said to have made several useful inventions that attracted attention beyond the waters of his native Dart. But another study occupied much of his spare time when a boy. He was irrepressibly an artist in his tenth year—dreaming of great pictures he was never destined to paint, and foreseeing a reputation as an artist which he was never to attain. Devonshire had lately produced Sir Joshua Reynolds and James Northcote, and was now about to add to its worthies in the same school Benjamin Haydon, Charles Eastlake, and William Brockedon—all three to be heard of hereafter.

In his twenty-fourth year Mr. Brockedon found his way to London, took lodgings at No. 12, Friar-street, Soho, and sent to the Royal Academy Exhibition of that year two small portraits—"Mr. Proust, of Plymouth," and "Mr. Holdsworth, M.P." They attracted little attention; but still he was not disheartened, and the next year sent another and more ambitious work—"Portrait of Miss S. Booth, as Juliet"—of which we have heard artists of name speak with greater approbation than they would now probably award to it, were the picture once more before them.

His ambition advanced as he grew older—some of his subjects revealing great daringness of pencil. Thus, we find him painting and exhibiting "Ossian Relating the Fall of Oscar to Malvina;" "Adam and Eve Lamenting over the Dead Body of Abel;" "Christ Instituting the Sacrament;" "Psyche Borne by Zephyrus;" "L'Allegro;" "The Deluge;" "Raphael introduced by his Father to the Duchess of Urbino;" and "Milton Asleep in a Garden in Italy, observed by a Lady, who writes some lines on his appearance, which she leaves in his hand." These were varied by subjects less daring and comprehensive; by a few portraits, including one of the late Sir Alexander Burns; and by foreign landscapes—such as the "Plains of Italy seen from the Col de Viso;" and, better still, a "View in the Southern Alps, with the Source of the River Po."

Mr. Brockedon was a great traveller—commencing, not as others in early life, but in his mid career. His favourite homes were among the Alps, whose passes he has made known to us by a very accurate and agreeable work, in which he has added the charm of the pen to the grace of the pencil. It was in Brockedon's company that Murray acquired a taste for travel, that led to so many useful Handbooks; and it was in Brockedon's company that Layard first gratified that ardour of inquiry to which we owe the discoveries at Nineveh.

But it is not as an artist that Mr. Brockedon will be hereafter remembered, though his "Passes of the Alps" is no common book: some of his mechanical inventions will perpetuate his name. He turned india-rubber to other useful purposes than artistic ones; and all but abolished corks from our wine and beer-cellar. He coined powder of plumbago by a screw press, and made the best black-lead now to be procured, as the mine is exhausted. But his most ingenious invention was that of jewel boring for wire-drawers—a most useful process, by which he should have made a rapid fortune. But it was the fate of Mr. Brockedon always to be within an ace of discovering some invention by which he was to become rich, and his name to be identified with a discovery of permanent importance. He was not, however, unrewarded by his discoveries, and is understood to have died richer than his father, the old watchmaker, foresaw would be his lot.

On the day on which our paper appears, Mr. Brockedon will be laid by the side of his first wife, in the burial-ground of St. George the Martyr, in Bloomsbury. He has left a widow and an only daughter. Let us add, that the Graphic Society—a still existing and useful institution—originated with William Brockedon; and that pictures from his pencil are to be seen in Dartmouth Church, in the Guildhall at Exeter, and in the Great Hall at Christ's Hospital.

The names of two well-known collectors of rare things are to be seen in the obituaries of the present week—Mr. John Wilks, of Finsbury-square, and Mr. Ralph Bernal, of Eaton-square—both ex-members of Parliament. Mr. Wilks collected books and MSS.—his books he sold some few years ago; but his autographs, with some few exceptions, he is understood to have kept pretty well intact. Mr. Bernal delighted in Raphael ware, and Venetian and Swiss glass. His collections in this way are most remarkable. Indeed his house in Eaton-square is literally crammed with the choicest examples of mediæval art, mixed with rare French miniatures of historical personages: the result of an eager and active inquiry for such things spreading over a period of forty years. Both collections, it is understood, will come to the hammer some time next spring. Collectors have empty purses just at present.

The result of the sale of the late Mr. Pickering's effects and stock will be, that his estate will pay considerably more than twenty shillings in the pound. Why, then, was he made a bankrupt? But it is now too late to regret an erroneous step. Poor William Pickering, to whom we owe so many excellent books, lies cold in the Cemetery at Kensal-green.

This is rather a mournful column of talk this week. Let us, therefore, wind up by recording that her Majesty was pleased to request that Mr. Albert Smith would entertain Prince Albert at Osborne, on his birthday, on Saturday last. Mr. Smith did so; and varied his excellent entertainment so much, that the Court laughed as it has not laughed, we suspect, since the last Court Revels, in the reign of King Charles II. What would not our first three Georges have given to have had Mr. Albert Smith at Kensington or St. James's, instead of those dull Poets-Laureate—Mr. Nahum Tate, Mr. Lawrence Eusden, and Mr. Colley Cibber?

LITERATURE.

HISTORY OF RUSSIA, from the Foundation of the Empire by Rourick to the Close of the Late Hungarian War. By ALPHONSE RABBE and J. DUNCAN, B.A. Vol. II. Herbert Ingram and Co., and Orr and Co. Of the first volume of this History we have already given an ample account. The able manner in which the progress of Russia is traced as far as the beginning of the present century, is M. Rabbe's share in a bipartite production of the most useful, opportune, and commendable character. True, even in that earlier portion, Mr. Duncan found means to increase the value of the French chronicle which he translated. He contributed to that admirably succinct compendium of the story of Russia those preliminary records which M. Rabbe had neglected, whether through oversight or through contempt. And as our countryman had thus supplied what the work wanted intrinsically—we mean a proper beginning, he now adds to it what the lapse of time has rendered equally requisite—a conclusion. Very great events, in which this country took so conspicuous a part, make this last and comparatively short era far more interesting than all the preceding Russian annals together, though extending over many hundred years. We now come to the opening of the nineteenth century, of which the narrative places before us exactly the half.

Thus, through a number of ages, these two luminous volumes trace the whole subject, as far down, and as late as, the nature of things can admit; and, on closing the work, a commendation of its completeness escapes from the readers who might say—"These are the events and the concerns of five years back, and, in truth, by their results, they are the business of the present moment, the actual and universal theme of solicitude—they are all we can know on this side of the dark veil of futurity; and to this broad light, and these now urgent interests, by the regular series of facts, a chronicle so condensed, has carried us, from the distant and barbarous obscurity of the times of Rourick the Founder."

A great merit is implied in this description of work; and this description is but just and true. Many circumstances combine to make the interest of the last fifty years of Russian history, what we have said that interest was, greater we mean than the interests of all the former long records of the same empire, since it first took distinct shape among the nations. First of all, we are ourselves directly and momentarily implicated in this later part of the story; whereas with the earlier Muscovite destinies—save in the present eye of some profound and philosophic statesman—we were practically no more concerned than in those of China, and apparently as little as in those of the inhabitants of another planet. The liberal and noble curiosity of a scholar, would doubtless engage in researches respecting any human community; but the great rough attention of the miscellaneous public is won only by more obvious and immediate bearings in the study of history. These exist—striking, prominent, and vast—in the Russian annals of the last half-century. England was enormously taxed, and she spilled some of her best blood, undertook some of her greatest enterprises, and felt some of the keenest alternations of anxiety and of pride, that she ever experienced—all in close propinquity, and frequently in actual contact, with the proceedings which constitute, as it were, the life and fortunes of Russia, during that ever-memorable period.

But this direct association, in which the names of our statesmen, our negotiators, our military and naval heroes—some of them still living—are blended continually in the narrative, even of the opening days of the present century, with the names of the Russian characters who are more professedly the theme of our author. This direct association, this close and personal interest, which of itself would make the present volume far more attractive and profitable to us than its predecessor; this, we say, is not the only circumstance which enhances the entertainment of the perusal, and lends to it additional importance. For, in the second place, the writer has here enjoyed immeasurably greater facilities for the perfect discharge of his own duty. We need not insist on this point. Everybody is aware that the materials at his disposal are so ample that, here at least, there could be no danger of historical mistakes. They were not difficult to avoid; they would have been difficult to commit. In the third place, Russia itself, at this epoch, and thenceforward, stands before the reader's eye, like some object which has undergone a magical transformation. It had been esteemed a state of the fourth or fifth rank; at this very epoch, it suddenly strode into the attention of Europe as a power of the first class, and, in some respects, one of the very strongest empires in the world.

But, above all, the particular transactions themselves which this volume relates deserve, and extort, our attention. That is the great point; that is the main difference between the earlier and the later parts of the production for which we are indebted to M. Rabbe and Mr. Duncan. Doubtless, no one could fully understand the present condition or character of a country who had not made himself master of its former condition and character; and the first of these volumes, therefore, was absolutely necessary (not only for the sake of its own contents, but), in order to throw light on much which the second contains. And, were M. Rabbe's chronicle as dull as on the contrary it is spirited and entertaining, still, that with which Mr. Duncan continues it would reward the reader for the perusal of both.

When, in 1801, Paul, who testified the most frenetic admiration for Napoleon, was strangled in the gloomy palace, now closed, which towers on the banks of the Fontanka Canal, at St. Petersburg, the Continental system of that marvellous conqueror was rent asunder in a thousand parts, as if an electric shock had shivered some vast but brittle fabric of material construction.

Then began that Titanic struggle of Napoleon, which (frequently suspended for treacherous intervals) was renewed, and must have been renewed, until, in spite of his unparalleled genius, he was entirely overthrown. No other termination of that struggle was possible, for it was a struggle not only of one power against what was virtually all mankind, but it was the struggle of a despot against the very laws of nature itself, both morally and materially. Xerxes attempted quite as hopeful an enterprise as the Continental system, when he ordered the Hellespont to be put in chains; and Napoleon afterwards committed not a greater extravagance himself, when he thought that half a million of foreign soldiers, led by him, were more than a match for the seasons of heaven, amid the boundless wastes of a country occupied by a race whom the succession of immemorial generations had protected efficiently against the influences under which their invaders perished. He might as well have led that mighty host to make war on the monsters at the bottom of the sea, or have sent them into living flames to fight the fabled salamander in his native element.

Naturally, much of this volume—all its earlier part—is engrossed by the career of Alexander: his alliances with England; the transient conventions with Napoleon which were extorted from him by the sword; his wrestle, in 1812, for very existence on his own soil, amid his own ice-bound fastnesses; the final expulsion of the infatuated invader; the victor's share in the grand concentric advance of all Europe towards Paris; and the brilliant tranquillity which, after so many storms, illumined the evening of his long and remarkable reign.

Then comes Nicholas—whose fate is still to "rede," and whose insidious moderation, for more than twenty years, has been at last flung aside, like a worn-out mask—in an evil hour for his empire. Surely, such a work as Mr. Duncan's, on such a theme, and at such a moment, must excite everybody's interest, and obtain that popularity which, for so many reasons, it deserves.

A HANDBOOK TO THE PEAK OF DERBYSHIRE AND TO THE USE OF THE BUXTON MINERAL WATERS; or, Buxton in 1854. By W. H. ROBERTSON, M.D. Bradbury and Evans.

The need of a good guide-book to Buxton—one of the most celebrated watering-places in England for the cure of gout and rheumatism—has been felt by all visitors. The work before us possesses the twofold merit of being a medical, as well as a topographical, guide. The reputation which Dr. Robertson has acquired in the treatment of the diseases for which the waters of Buxton are considered to be almost a specific, renders him an authority on the medical branch of the subject, while his descriptions of local scenery, being derived from personal inspection, have the merit, not only of accuracy, but of a style of elegant simplicity seldom found in mere guide-books.

Dr. Robertson commences with an historical description of Buxton from the earliest period of its existence as a place of note down to the present year. This chapter is full of the most interesting particulars with respect to its gradual progress from a hamlet to an extensive and finely-built town. The second chapter is devoted to an account of the drives and walks in the neighbourhood, and in all the more celebrated portions of the romantic and beautiful country known under the general appellation of "the Peak." The remainder of the book deals exclusively with the baths themselves, their origin and properties, and gives a copious analysis of their waters. The Appendix, by Miss Hawkins, a lady resident in the immediate vicinity of the town, contains a botanical commentary, and a classified list of the Flora of the Peak. To this is added a directory of distances, routes, and a list of the principal hotels and boarding-houses. The book is, besides, embellished with a map of the Peak of Derbyshire, plan of Buxton-park and Grounds, and other illustrations, which add much value to it as a work of reference.

A SHILLING COOKERY for the PEOPLE. By ALEXIS SOYER. Routledge and Co.

Little need be said by way of introducing this useful book to the notice of our readers. Mr. Soyer having already provided for first-class epicures in his guinea volume, the "Gastronomic Regenerator;" and next, for "the wants of the easy middle-classes," in his volume entitled the "Modern Housewife," has, in the book before us, supplied a more pressing want, namely, a system of cookery for the humbler classes, among whom there is, generally speaking, a lamentable lack of economy. In the present book, notwithstanding its Franco-English style, there is a large amount of straightforward, common-sense instruction in making the most of everything—a point much needed in cookery-books. The requirements of the class for whom this volume is written are here specially anticipated in some 500 receipts; and a little study of its pages will enable the industrious housewife to increase the comforts of her home without adding to the expenditure, and at the same time to arrive at the best means of ensuring health and comfort. With such high recommendation the "Shilling Cookery" must rapidly attain extensive circulation; and its practical utility fully entitles it to this pre-eminence.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

From twice one hundred thousand throats, rushes the Yorkshire roar,
And the name of the winner proudly floats a league from the course, or more.
SIR FRANCIS DOYLE.

THE York Meeting was far before any of its predecessors, and no less than 143 horses went to the post for the 32 events. The blood-stock market was also brisk, but the sale of Yellow Jack for 1000 guineas, &c., has so unsettled breeders' ideas, that Mr. Jacques considered his yearlings were quite "given away" when the nine only averaged 92 guineas, and the six foals 42 guineas. Seven of the Rawcliffe Paddock yearlings averaged 295 guineas, and the remaining twenty-two only 44 guineas. The Earl of Chesterfield gave the highest price (500 guineas) for a filly by his ancient St. Leger champion, Don John, who is, we hear, sold to go to America, whither the Earl's equally celebrated winner, Priam, migrated some twenty years ago. Don John's sale will make room for West Australian at Lord Lonsborough's stud farm, which will most probably receive him at the end of this season, as his Lordship is most anxious that he should retire with untarnished honours. If, however, he stands his preparations, and the ground suits him, he is to meet Virago in the Doncaster Cup. The mare's defeat at York, over a distance very unfavourable to her, will, no doubt, make "Mr. Howard" all the more anxious that she should not shrink from a joust which will be quite as exciting as the great Vol-tigeur v. Flying Dutchman, and Teddington v. Kingston issues of by-gone Doncaster Cup days. Bourton is an acceptor at 7 st. 10 lb. in the Great Yorkshire Handicap, as his owner was greatly dissatisfied with his Wolverhampton defeat; but no muscles can stand steeple-chasing all the spring, and flat-racing all the summer, with impunity. The racing career of his stable companion, Prime Minister, is also, we hear, come to a close. Five thousand guineas were refused for him after his flying two-year-old performances; but infirm legs and merciless handicappers were his bane, and since then he has only won £880. Many think that Rife's running at York did not justify the estimate of his Derby chance, which Mr. and Mrs. Osbaldeston entertain. He is very much grown and improved since Ascot, and although he had not sufficient distance to suit him, Nat only "threatened," and did not punish him at the finish. For our own parts, we thought Nettle quite the flower of the York two-year-olds. Ephesus is advertised as a sire for next season; and Hermit, "perfectly sound," is in the market for 1500 guineas. The Newmarket Handicaps have just been published, and Virago and Kingston have to carry the same weight in each to a pound.

The St. Leger is not, as yet, a brisk betting race, and the scratching of King Tom, and the downfall of the much-vaunted our Dervish, have rather plucked the heart out of it. Trapper has many friends, who think that sixteen two must be "served" over the Doncaster flat, but his foes are so inveterate that nothing can make him a favourite. He has, however, been matched against Filbert, at equal weights, in the Second October. Peak and his friends are very fond of Midsommer, who will probably be ridden by Charlton. It was said, at York, that "Mr. Howard" wished to buy her; in which case Wells would have the mount, and Scythian go to make the running for her. According to report, Scythian was fourth in the Malton Trial, while Meteora beat Acrobat for second place in it; and hence, the moment her York race was over, both jockey and trainer declared that Bolardo was certain to win the St. Leger. The respective running of the mare and Acrobat with Ivan is certainly not true to the trial, as the former received 2 lbs. and hardly gave him a 3 lb. beating; whereas Acrobat, after making his own running for a great part of the way, gave him at least a 5 lb. beating, at equal weights, without being "extended." This son of Ithuriel is one of the finest actioned and most compactly-built horses that Whitwell has turned out for many a long year, and attracted many St. Leger adherents, who cannot forget how miserably Bolardo performed in the First Spring Meeting. It will be strange, indeed, if it proves that Lord Derby started only his fourth best animal for the great Epsom event; and if so, it will confirm the general belief, that such was Scott's prejudice in favour of Dervish, that the horses were never really tried till the middle of August. His Lordship quite made the *amende honorable* to Templeman, at York, which was nothing more than so eminent and honourable a jockey deserved; and he will ride the best of the twain at Doncaster, in case Frank Butler cannot face the requisite 8 st. 7 lbs. preparation. Autocrat is reported to be in good work, but he is out of the betting; and Calamus and Ivan seem also friendless. Some adventurous Irishman has, however, ventured a "pony" on Hannibal, whose performances do very scanty justice to his name. The meeting, as a whole, will be attractive enough to summon scores from the moors, where sport has been very indifferent; while in many parts of the country partridge shooting (which is likely to be first-rate) has, by common consent, been delayed a week.

DERBY RACES.—TUESDAY.

Grand Stand Stakes.—Falcon, 1. Little Tem, 2.
Produce Stakes.—St. Clare, 1. Ostrogro, 2.
Tradesmen's Plate.—Little Davie, 1. Pumicestone, 2.
Derwent Stakes.—Timotheus, 1. The Governess, 2.
Maiden Plate.—Vivid, 1. Katinka, 2.

WEDNESDAY.

Selling Stakes.—Mirabeau, 1. Uncle, 2.
Chatsworth Stakes.—The Jealous One, 1. Le Juf, 2.
Chesterfield Stakes.—Fayaway, 1. Mrs. Rigby, 2.
Sudbury Stakes.—Florist, 1. Le Juf, 2.

CHELMSFORD RACES.—TUESDAY.

Marks Hall Stakes.—St. Faith, 1. Bordeaux, 2.
Brentwood Stakes.—Guitar, 1. The Despised, 2.
Chelmsford Handicap.—Miss Bolton, 1. Little Naughty, 2.
Galleyswood Stakes.—Vestige, 1. Verulam, 2.
Members' Plate.—John o' Bruges, 1. Adeline, 2.

WEDNESDAY.

Cup Stakes.—Raackpelt, 1. Ving'un, 2.
Stand Stakes.—Vestige, 1. St. Faith, 2.
Her Majesty's Plate.—Sharavogue walked over.
Town Plate.—John o' Bruges, 1. Raackpelt, 2.
Champagne Selling Stakes.—Calista f, 1. Guitar, 2.

LINCOLN RACES.—THURSDAY.

Brownlow Stakes.—Snowdon Dunhill, 1. Cherry Brandy, 2.
Lincolnshire Handicap.—Jetty Treff, 1. Lady Vernon, 2.
Granby Stakes.—Jack Sheppard, 1. Van Winkle, 2.

TATTERSALL'S.—THURSDAY EVENING.

LEAMINGTON STAKES.—100 to 8 agst Baalbec (4), 8 to 1 agst Haec (4).
LEBY.—20 to 1 agst Bonnie Morn (1).
ST. LEGER.—7 to 4 agst Belardo (2 to 1 laid to £100), 5 to 1 agst Trapper (1), 7 to 1 agst Acrobat (1), 20 to 1 agst Scythian (1), 10 to 1 agst Midsommer (1), 33 to 1 agst Hannibal (1).
CHESBURY.—25 to 1 agst Muscovite (30 to 1), 33 to 1 agst Burlington, 33 to 1 agst Balrowie, 40 to 1 agst Star of Surrey (1).

A CONCERT IN THE ALPS.—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul, who are at present travelling in Switzerland, recently gave an English concert in the large *salle* of a *penstionnat*, near Geneva, which was attended by several hundred peasants, attired in their native mountain costume. The English and American songs were rapturously received by the picturesque audience, many of whom stated it was the first time they had ever heard an English song.

The gradual reduction of foreign postage is going steadily on as the arrangements can be completed with the several colonies and foreign governments. The 6d. letter rate for under the half-ounce now prevails almost universally to and from the West India Islands. Yesterday the Danish colonies, St. Thomas, St. Croix, &c., came within the reduced rate.

THE NEW UNIFORMS.

(From our Military Correspondent.)

VERY recently public attention has been strongly directed to the clothing and appointments of the British troops. By unremitting perseverance on the part of the press only can it be hoped that effectual relief will be attained. None dispute the paramount necessity for immediate improvement; but months have lengthened into years since the subject was officially bruited, yet nothing has been virtually effected. It is true that samples, of every conceivable shape and description, have, from time to time, been presented for approval. Ingenuity found fertile scope for invention, and manifold were the specimens submitted by those zealous in the cause. But to what beneficial results have those exertions tended? Absolutely to nothing! Dilatoriness and hesitation take the place of promptitude and decision, and our soldiers are at this moment exposed to the fatigues and dangers of a campaign cramped with unsuitable uniforms, and oppressed with cumbrous accoutrements. These, although long since condemned by general opprobrium, as objectionable, are nevertheless still issued. We are cognisant of the fact that a differently-cut coat has been decided on as applicable to the infantry of the line. But when will it be brought into wear? Of what moment is it to the soldier in the field, to know that persons daily flock to Whitehall-place to gaze on the sealed pattern of what he is informed will hereafter become his costume? To him, it matters little whether it be a suit of armour or a Guernsey frock, unless permitted to test the benefit, or otherwise, expected by the change. Small probability exists of additional comfort accruing to him by the recent regulation. Five regiments only are to be dressed in the new clothing during the ensuing year: there are at present at home—viz., the 18th, 80th, 82nd, 90th, and 94th. The remainder of the Army, including those corps now in the East, more especially requiring better appointments, will not receive theirs until 1856. Comment is not needed to demonstrate the absurdity and injurious consequences to be expected by adherence to such mischievous delay. Excuse for procrastination is based on the impossibility of interference with contracts already signed, entailing loss on individuals by swerving from agreements. But if this forms the only argument in support of culpable trifling, the apology is worthless. Loss of life must happen when men, enduring inertness from lassitude, or exposed to cold, and often suffering from scarcity of provisions, are clad in garments incapable of resisting rain, and of insufficient warmth to encourage the animal heat of their bodies. The material of which the clothing is made is too scant in quantity to permit the wearer the free exercise of his limbs. Additional exhaustion and unnecessary detraction from the physical powers are necessarily concomitant attendants on so reprehensible a system. Taking the result in a pecuniary view alone, disinclination to adopt improvements will entail greater expense on the country than would be the case if Government undertook to satisfy the contracts engaged in by colonels of regiments prior to the promulgation of her Majesty's warrant of the 6th of last June. A marked difference in the style of dress worn by Light Dragoons, exclusion of Lancers and Hussars, has been sanctioned; but, as the cavalry receive their clothing but every second year, instead of annually, as with the infantry, it will not be made available before 1856-7. Until a fair trial has been given to the expected amelioration of annoyances, it would be unjust to hazard comparisons between what is now enforced and the promised future amendment. The Horse Guards memorandum just published, acknowledges the desirability of abolishing a defective costume; but to what practical purpose are such decisions pointed, if the men are debarred from enjoying the fruits of the tardily-arrived-at dictum of the authorities? The future location of the Expeditionary Force must depend upon circumstances hitherto unforeseen; but, as no probability is entertained of the army returning home prior to exposure to severe weather in the climate where they are located, nothing can justify the inactivity manifested in not supplying them with better clothing than the apology for apparel now in use. Although valuable time has been squandered, and opportunities for studying the men's comforts allowed to glide by unheeded, a substitute for the intended dress might readily be furnished. Warm double-breasted frock-coats and loose trousers, both composed of durable material, properly lined, and with the seams strongly sewed, could be made by contract in very brief space of time. The colour, on emergency, matters nothing; the paramount object being to secure good cloth, and to ensure the various portions of the garments being durably stitched together. Above all, the excellence of the great coat should preclude the possibility of its being cavilled at. Soldiers have too long been acquainted with the miserably bad covering issued by the Ordnance under that misnomer, a perfect burlesque on the article intended to be represented. An immensity has been both said and written on this prolific subject. But, although sweeping alterations and improvements have, again and again, been whispered, bearing the stamp of authoritative decrees, time has exposed the fallacy of such flattering rumours. The Royal Warrant of the 6th of June last released general officers on whom regiments had been bestowed from a disagreeable and onerous position. Instead of deriving a professional income from the off- reckonings, a fixed salary is determined, which will be drawn irrespective of the sum charged against the public for clothing the troops. To attain this end the press has laboured for years; but had not the aspect of the present war drawn general attention to the condition and equipment of the soldiers, the old system would have held supremacy over innovation, as of yore. As far as the warrant embraces the subject it is good, and will be received by those affected by its provisions with satisfaction. But to what extent it will benefit the soldier may be now ascertained by inspecting the sealed patterns of the intended uniforms. Judging by the specimen quoted, each man will receive his clothing fashioned in a different shape, but made from material equally objectionable as that in wear. A change will be made but without difference, excepting outward appearance. £600 per annum having been decreed to the Colonels, instead of the full sum voted by Parliament for their corps, a supposition was engendered that the grant would hereafter be appropriated towards ensuring more fitting habiliments and appointments—a groundless hallucination, too readily credited. Those conversant with the parsimonious littleness too frequently practised on the Army, appreciated the hollowiness of the project at its just value. A boon was conceded drawing down popularity on the donors, but in reality leaving the parties principally concerned in no better position than heretofore. This can be readily explained. Formerly, stated sums were sanctioned for clothing the troops, varying in amount according to the different grades, but a portion only was appropriated to that specific purpose. Detailed particulars of the deductions have already been published in this journal. The balance was tacitly understood as belonging to the Colonel. In fact it was the only emolument that officer derived from his appointment. Not a shadow of reproach rested on those benefited. Regiments were given as indications of the Sovereign's favour in requital for long and gallant service. The sanctioned practice deserved censure, but not the officers, who were compulsorily instrumental in upholding a faulty custom. The compensation now given to Colonels amounts to £74,900. Should this money be allowed without infringing on the original grant, the Army may be excellently clad and appointed. If, on the contrary, a subtraction is made in order to furnish the former, it will be difficult to discover by what means either party can benefit by the warrant. It is evident by the sealed patterns that the more economical plan will be adopted. These remarks are not intended as animadversions on the make of the new uniforms, but solely as regards the material. Yet, as the dress is not to be generally issued before 1856-7, circumstances may arise suspending the change for the Army, consonant with the proverbial indecision of its rulers.

THE THEATRES.

THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW" AND THE DRAMA.

Nothing can, perhaps, more strongly demonstrate the reality of the revival of the Drama in this country, than the fact of a sparkling article on the long-neglected theme having appeared in the last number of Murray's aristocratic review. We denominate the article a sparkling one, but we cannot congratulate the writer on the exactness either of his logic or his facts. Notwithstanding that the interest of his subject has culminated to a point to compel his attention to it, he seems disposed to doubt the evidence of his senses, and to discredit the possibility of English dramatic genius yet existing. It cannot exist in these times, therefore we must go to France for it. With equal rationality, some ignorant vulgarian refer a painter's historic picture to a possible antecedent engraving—referring the engraving to they know not what, not having yet conceived the mystery of origination. If manners are brought to such a level in this civilised epoch that they offer no individual characteristics, why should the French playwright, any more than the English one, be procreant of eccentricities. How is it, too, that English equivalents for such caricatures are so readily provided by the translators, in the adaptations which they manipulate for the British stage? No wonder that the astonishment of such an inconsequential writer is great on discovering that the dramatic spirit has penetrated to the suburbs of the metropolis, and is to be found in the outskirts of Southwark and Islington—he has not yet made acquaintance with Marylebone—as well as in the centre of the modern Babylon. That the City, too, should have theatres and saloons, where the *of polloi* gather in cheap masses to witness dear-bought acting, occasions him as much surprise as was felt by Mr. Croker on learning there really was such a square as Bloomsbury. These things are, however, and we may congratulate the humble admirers of the drama that these evidences of their taste are at length acknowledged by their betters, or their better-offs.

The gist of the *Quarterly* article is to recommend a congress of managers in order to save themselves from the effect of competition in the importation of French pieces. Such a recommendation, even were it proper, is wholly impracticable. The jealousy of managers will not permit such a consummation, however devoutly to be wished. For the sake of the original drama—which, in spite of the reviewer's opinion, we still hold to be possible in England—we entertain no hope that any such divan will ever assemble. Let us not part, however, with the condescending critic in anger. The propriety of a classification of theatres we concede to be judicious. There has, indeed, been a natural tendency to such a classification already; and its current has been but slightly disturbed, and even where it has been, will soon of necessity resume its wonted tenor. The Lyceum, the Princesses, the Olympic, Sadler's Wells, and the Adelphi, have been for some time appropriated to performances having specific characteristics. The last, indeed, has lately attempted a higher flight, while the first has altogether halted in the contest; but we shall speedily find them restored to their normal condition, and inevitably maintaining the relations, which though sometimes apparently suspended, always really exist.

Two inductions made by the reviewer are pregnant of suggestion. One in relation to spectacle is—

The necessity for ornament is generally in an inverted ratio to the merits of the piece on which it is expended, even as the most creative poets stand least in need of the painter's aid. Rarely are Homer, Shakespeare, or Dante successfully illustrated by artists, although the same amount of graphic skill would have been well employed upon the pages of Roger, Moore, or Campbell. Passion, provided only it finds competent representation, will make itself felt; wit and humour, meeting with fitting exponents, will excite mirthful responses. So long as Mr. Charles Kemble performed *Benedick* and *Mercutio*, it mattered little whether the scene behind him were an exact representation of a street or a garden in Verona or Mantua, or whether his dress were after the fashion of France or Italy. The elder Kean attired *Othello* in a garb that no nation could claim for its own, yet no discreet adviser would have counselled him to exchange it for the cumbrous robes of a Venetian magnifico. We thought that "Macbeth" as represented last year at the Princess Theatre, was oppressed by the succession of sombre or brilliant scenes. We liked better the old-fashioned moors and woods, and the less sumptuous banquet-rooms. We thought that, to the same extent, "Sardanapalus" was improved. In the one the imagination was encouraged by the profusion of pictorial adjuncts; in the other, it was assisted by the presentation of the Tigris and the Halls of Ninus. In the former, the spectator's imagination might have been left to supply much of the material ornament; in the latter, the ornament propped and enriched the original poverty of the libretto.

The other is a memorandum ancient Shakespearian readings—

If it is good to be amused, it is better to be instructed; and if the poetic drama is more justly expounded by Mrs. Fanny Kemble than by any other performers now on the boards, it is wiser to resort to her readings than to the theatre. In some degree, both lectures and readings are a compromise between the dramatic instincts inherent in our nature, and conscientious scruples as regards the theatre. The theatre is probably affected by these causes more in the quality than the number of its frequenters. They abstract from its benches many of the more intellectual members of society, and thus lessen the demand for a higher and better order of drama. They are not, however, features peculiar to the present age. They are but repetitions of what has already occurred. At Athens the new comedy supplanted its rivals and predecessors, much as the modern drama has supplanted Shakspeare and Racine. *Æschylus* and *Sophocles* would no longer draw, or could not find competent representatives; and the Athenian people, who regarded the theatre as a proper object for legislation, passed a law to the effect that their elder and better drama should thenceforward be read, and not acted, at the Dionysia festivals.

Such remarks we repeat, are exceedingly suggestive and useful. We concede, also, to the censure generally cast by the writer on the prevalence of burlesque; though not to the contempt with which he asperses every burlesque-playwright, except Messrs. Planché and Tom Taylor. The trimestrial critic has indeed a tendency to take certain authors (a very few, carefully selected) under his aristocratic protection. Thus he mentions Mr. Browning, and the author of *Philip van Artevelde*, as the only five-act dramatists of the present day. Now, this is either affectation or ignorance; in either case, it deprives his writing of that practical value which would belong to it, if its information were full and correct, and its argument free from interested reticence and patrician self-conceit. In his expectation, however, that a modern drama will arise, reflecting these modern times, we heartily join; and in that expectation, part with our somewhat stately and supercilious friend in a final state of good-humour, notwithstanding, in the course of our acquaintance he had frequently put us out of temper.

SADLER'S WELLS.—The new theatrical season dates with the re-opening of this theatre, which took place on Saturday, contrary to announcement, the term was not inaugurated with a Shakespearian play. Mr. Lovell's "Provost of Bruges," by some accident, had that honour. We are not sorry for this—it is a recognition of the Living Poet to be commended. There are still wells of song, fountains of poetry on British soil, have you the divining-rod to detect their presence. The theatre re-commencing has only this to add to its laurels so honourably won, not only the resuscitation of the much too-worshipped drama of the past, but the encouragement of the genius of the present. The wealth of to-day is more than equal to the wealth of yesterday; for yesterday is the Old Man, whom every true Christian should put off, and to-day is the blooming infant, in whose cherub form lie infinite possibilities. One cheering smile of patronage would awaken in its countenance a thousand answering smiles, fresh from Paradise, and radiant with the sunlight of eternity. The "Provost of Bruges," a play seldom performed, is nevertheless one of extraordinary talent. It was the first play of the author that marked him for promise; but it was produced at the end of a cycle, that of Mr. Bunn's unfortunate management of Old Drury; and, notwithstanding the illustration which it received from Mr. Macready's genius, had not justice done to it, either by the theatrical authorities or the public. Neither had any faith—so the bread cast on the waters had to wait many days. Seasons passed before Mr. Lovell was again heard; and then it was as the most popular of dramatists. The early production, now revived with a better chance of success than it ever had before, is not without its faults, of which its unhappy catastrophe is not the least. But its merits are paramount; the novelty of its theme, the originality of its dialogue, the variety of its characters—all distinguish it as a production of uncommon dramatic excellence. Its principal situation, that of a nobleman reduced to the condition of a serf, by having married the daughter of a serf, who had concealed his origin and risen to be the Provost of Bruges and the ruler of his Sovereign, is, perhaps, the most striking thing in the whole range of the modern drama. We recollect that Mr. John Cooper, on its production, made quite a sensation in the scene in which *Bouchard* demands an explanation of *Bertilphie*; nor was Mr. F. Robinson, on the present occasion, wanting to the crisis, though lacking the physique of its original representative. Mr. Phelps, on the other hand, rose into positive greatness; and, in fact, to the whole character of the provost gave a vitality and effect which has never been

exceeded. In the pathetic passages—those in which the ambitious *parvenu* melted into the distressed father—Mr. Phelps attained a level of passionate expression, unreachd as yet by any modern competitor. In dignity he may be excelled, but in tenderness he cannot be easily equalled. This point, also, is attained without stage-trickery. It is not arrived at through the media of theatrical traditions, but it is in the man, and comes out of him by the natural action of the character, and the excitement of emotion. It is more than acting—it is nature. The audience on Saturday completely filled the theatre, and gave a rapturous reception to every member of the company. If ever a season commenced with an augury of success, it may be truly stated that the present season of this now eminent theatre was inaugurated with an omen of prosperity, which, for the sake of the true drama, we may reasonably trust will be faithfully realised.

ASTLEY'S.—The "Siege of Troy; or, the Miss-judgment of Paris," is the title of the new equestrian spectacle at this theatre. It was produced on last Monday, and is professedly the handiwork of Hugo Vamp, Esq., of Marionette celebrity. The dialogue is of the usual extravaganza kind, and mixes up the old and modern Greeks, with the Russians to boot, thus pointing the moral and adorning the ancient tale of Troy divine, for the benefit of the existing generation. Sinon, and the Wooden Horse, are both great parts on the mythic scene; the former by Mr. W. T. Simpson, whose comic power is considerable. The scenery of Mount Ida and Troy, of Sparta and its hunting grounds; of interiors and exteriors; a Trojan square by moonlight, and a final mythological tableau, do credit to the invention and skill of Mr. Mildenhall. Among the wonders of the arena, Herr Christoff occupies the third tier of the miraculous. He is termed "l'Empereur des Funambules," and his tight-rope dancing is certainly first-rate. He actually turns a summersault on the rope, with as much precision as if on *terra firma*; also, to quote from the bills, he "rises from his feet, and after a lofty tourbillon actually alights upon them on the rope arm and erect!" The scenes in the circle were of the wonted quality, and all more or less admirable of their kind.

HENRY RUSSELL'S ENTERTAINMENT.—On Monday evening a large audience welcomed Mr. Henry Russell, in his popular entertainment, at the Lyceum Theatre. His delineations of Negro life and character were as much relished as ever; and he sang his stirring melodies in his wonted expressive and touching style.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.—It has now been determined that her Majesty's visit to the Highlands shall take place in the second week of September, and the 14th is the day mentioned as that on which the Royal party will arrive in Edinburgh on their way northwards. They will leave London in the morning, reaching Holyrood, it may be presumed, about seven or eight o'clock in the evening.—*From the Scotsman of Wednesday.*

GATHERING OF LITERARY AND MECHANICS' INSTITUTIONS.—A gathering of literary and mechanics' institutions took place at Worsley Hall, near Manchester, the seat of the Earl of Ellesmere, on Saturday for the purpose of securing a friendly and social reunion of such people, and of aiding a fund to purchase a library for what is termed the Institutional Association of Lancashire and Yorkshire. Arrangements had been made with the London and North-Western and East Lancashire Railway Companies to carry passengers upon a scale which left a handsome profit to the institutions. The scheme answered very well, for there were at least two thousand persons of both sexes assembled at Worsley in the afternoon, from Manchester, Congleton, Macclesfield, Salford, Stockport, Ashton, Oldham, Colne, Burnley, Accrington, Bacup, Newchurch, Bury, Bolton, Stoke, Radcliffe, Heywood, and some thirty other places. The noble owner of the grounds, who is suffering severely from gout, was not present; but the Countess, together with Viscount Brackley and the younger branches of the family, came out in front of the hall, towards evening, to witness the dancing on the terrace, and remained there a considerable time. There were two bands in attendance.

MISMANAGEMENT OF THE WAR.—MEETING AT NEWCASTLE—In compliance with a numerous and influentially-signed requisition, a public meeting of the inhabitants of Newcastle-upon-Tyne was held in the Lecture-room, Nelson-street, on Monday, "to consider and adopt measures to enforce upon Government the effective and *bona fide* prosecution of the war with Russia; which," the requisitionists intimate, "can be neither trifled with, neglected, nor delayed, by any Government without betrayal of its trust, nor such delay be suffered by the people without a most grave and perilous dereliction of its duty." The Lecture Theatre was crowded on the occasion by an assemblage comprising between one and two thousand of the commercial, trading, and industrial classes of the town and neighbourhood. The Mayor of the borough (Ralph Dodds, Esq.), presided, and was surrounded—upon and in the vicinity of the platform—by a number of members of the Town-council, and other principal inhabitants of the town. The meeting was addressed by Mr. George Crawshaw, Mr. Charles Attwood, and other gentlemen. A memorial to the Queen was adopted, in which the meeting expressed its want of confidence in Ministers, and asked her Majesty "whether it has not become necessary to call to your Majesty's councils without regard to party, men who will act honestly, vigorously, and unanimously in the present emergency, and carry on the war with Russia, in accordance with the wishes of the nation."

THE CAMBRIAN ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—The eighth annual meeting of the Cambrian Archaeological Association will be held this year at Ruthin, on September the 13th, and five following days. F. A. Westley, Esq., M.P., acts as President, and a local committee has been formed to assist the association.

ETHERLEY MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—The ninth annual meeting of this institute was held on Saturday last, in a large tent, erected in the grounds adjoining Etherley House, the residence of Henry Stobart, Esq., coal-owner. The company was, for so small a village, unusually large. About 1200 persons took tea in the tent, of whom 900 were Mr. Stobart's workmen and their wives, who were treated to this festival by that gentleman, who continues his unwearied labours, both by precept and example, for the bettering of the condition of the miners in his employment. Mr. Stobart has patronised the Etherley Mechanics' Institute since its commencement, and every year his presence as chairman of their annual public meeting has gladdened the hearts of the committee and friends of this unpretending but thoroughly useful institution. The present festival has, however, exceeded all former ones connected with this institution, both as to number and the interest taken in the subject of the education of workmen (and more especially *pitmen*) by all who attended the public meeting, which was held immediately after tea.

RUSSIAN PRISONERS OF WAR.—The *Moniteur* contains a decree regulating the disposal of the Russian prisoners of war according to the provisions of a convention negotiated in May last, by Count Walewski and Lord Clarendon. The prisoners to be made during the war are to be divided equally, or as nearly so as possible, between the two countries. In case one should have to entertain a larger number than the other, or the same number a longer time than the other, the difference of expense shall be adjusted quarterly. Article 4 provides that, "At whatever time the two Governments shall agree to make an exchange of prisoners, there shall be no distinction made between the respective subjects fallen into the power of the enemy, but their liberation shall be stipulated according to priority of date of capture, except under special circumstances, to be judged of by the two Governments in common."

SKETCH AT AN INDIAN RAILWAY STATION.

THE railways of India present many scenes of characteristic humour, not a whit less remarkable than those in the mother country; and the North-Westerns, Great Northern, and Great Westerns of other countries, will, doubtless, as the iron network extends, afford as many striking scenes as their patronymics in the parent land. A Correspondent, dating from Bombay, March 14, has enabled us to illustrate this position. He writes—"Having frequently seen in your Journal Illustrations of railway platforms in England, it struck me that a Sketch of the same description, taken in India, might not be altogether uninteresting to some of your numerous subscribers. The Sketch is taken at the Byculla Station, on the Bombay and Tannah line; and in the background I have endeavoured to show the Electric Telegraph, which has at present only one wire laid on. I send you this Sketch at the desire of many friends here, who always take a deep interest in anything from this country which appears in your Journal."

We thank our Correspondent for his artistic contribution, which has its uses beyond affording us an interesting glimpse of the picturesque costumes of the classes of a Bombay and Tannah train; for we are here reminded the twin benefits of railway and telegraphic communication have reached the Presidency, to supersede the three popular modes of accomplishing long distances in India—the *dawk*, post, or palankeen; the boat; and the march on horseback—which will, in a few years, be as obsolete as the mail-coach, or as rarely seen as the post chaise in England.

Of this line of railway four Views were engraved in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, No. 691.

THE DISHONOURABLE DECORATIONS OF RUSSIA.—The Wallachian Council of Administration of Bucharest has ordered the confiscation of all the Russian crosses and decorations conferred on Wallachians during the Russian occupation. These crosses will be sold by auction, for the value of the gold and silver they contain, and are to be melted down. The reason of this measure is, that these decorations confer no honour on any one, as all the Montenegrin brigands wear them.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AND ESPARTERO.—A well-known Spanish statesman, who recently saw the Emperor Napoleon at Biarritz, received from his Imperial Majesty the warmest assurances of his goodwill towards the present Government of Spain, and especially towards Espartero, whom he knew and frequently visited when both were refugees in England. The Emperor expressed his satisfaction that the General is now at the head of affairs, said that he wished he could in any way help him, and that he would certainly not interfere in Spanish affairs, but recognise any Government the Spanish nation might select, with the exception of that of Montpensier.

MR. EDWARD L. DAVENPORT.

This gentleman is a native of Boston, Massachusetts, in the United States. His early predilection for the drama led him, even at school, to follow those dictates which after years but fostered and en-



MR. E. DAVENPORT.—FROM A DAGUERROTYPED BY MAYALL.

couraged. He was educated, as many of the first men have been in that new country, at a public school; and was intended by his father to become a lawyer, divine, or physician, as his own taste would prompt. He would embrace neither, and subsequently was placed in a large importing house as clerk. This, too, was irksome; for he longed to give his spirit freedom, and his heart panted to try the stage. He, therefore, left home, and, under an assumed name, began his career in the character of *Parson Wilddo*, in Ma-singer's play of "A New Way to Pay Old Debts," at a small theatre in Providence, Rhode Island. He soon became a most useful member of the company: nothing was amiss—sailors, lovers, vocal parts—all came under his list, and hence he was considered by his managers a most valuable addition. In the following season he appeared in his native town in an inferior character in Tyrone Power's "King O'Neil." He soon, however, became the lover, the heavy man, comedy, tragedy—anything. Flattering engagements and a desire to see the world, called him to the South. Philadelphia, New York, and other cities, witnessed his slow but sure career; and at last he was selected by Mrs. A. C. Mowatt (being the best American actor) to accompany her in her tour through the country. He now became a star; and on every side he met encouragement, friends, approval. Mrs. Mowatt subsequently secured him to cross the Atlantic as her supporter; and in December, 1849, he appeared in conjunction with her at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, in the "Lady of Lyons." The press awarded him unqualified praise, as the best American actor who had visited England. His nightly triumphs beside the eminent Macready; his great successes when placed in the scale with G. V. Brooke; and his marked excellence when standing alone, all give sanction to this one opinion; and he now returns to his native land, bearing with him the best wishes of troops of friends—a fame established by hard work and close application.

Mr. Davenport's last regular engagement took place in the same theatre (Manchester), where, seven years before, a stranger, unknown to him, had launched his barque upon the troubled waves of public opinion. Mr. Davenport's versatility is surprising. For example, he alternated with Mr. Macready *Othello* and *Iago*, *Brutus* and *Cassius*; and, when that gentleman retired, he astonished the town with his mastery delineation of *William*, in "Black-eyed Susan"—dancing and singing like a true sailor. His personation of *Old Adam Truman* in the

American comedy of "Fashion" was a strong contrast to his gay and courtly *Benedick*. Mr. Davenport sailed in the *Africa* on the 26th ult., having been engaged to open at the Broadway Theatre, New York, in the middle of September.

DR. WYLDE, FOUNDER OF THE NEW PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

DR. WYLDE was born in Hertfordshire in 1822, and was designed by his family for the church. His love of music, however, overruled this decision, and, at as early an age as sixteen, he embraced his present profession. His studies were pursued under Moschies; and afterwards in the Royal Academy under Mr. Cipriani Potter. After leaving the Academy he was made an Associate, and subsequently Professor of Harmony in that Institution; and graduated at Trinity College, Cambridge, as a Doctor of Music. In conjunction with Sir George Smart, Sir Henry Bishop, and Mr. Cipriani Potter, he was appointed one of the jurors of the Great Exhibition in 1851. The exclusiveness of the more early musical societies, who perform no other works than such as have come down to us from the old masters, and even these only at prices which make good music a luxury difficult of attainment by any except the affluent classes, suggested to Dr. Wyld the necessity of founding a new institution, to be conducted on a system better adapted to the requirements of the age. He accordingly originated "The New Philharmonic Society," which proposes not only to extend a knowledge of the works of the great masters, by the most perfect execution attainable, but to give to modern composers an opportunity of appearing before the public. The charges of admission are regulated on the lowest possible scale, so that the performances may be accessible to all lovers of the art; and it is an essential feature of the plan on which the Society has been constructed, that the programme of the concert shall not be confined to any particular school, but shall aim, as much as possible, at variety. The chorus consists exclusively of professional singers, and the orchestra is among the largest in Europe. It is needless to dwell on the claims which the founder of such an institution must possess on the regard of those who would elevate the standard of musi-



DR. WYLDE.

cal art in this country, and make good music accessible to all. Dr. Wyld is not only the founder of the Society, but director of the music and a conductor. His merits as a composer are of a high order. His enthusiastic admiration of Milton created the desire and ambition to compose music to "Paradise Lost"—a daring and difficult task, to which, however, he brought the intrepidity of genius as well as its inspirations, a rich poetic fancy, and "the passion of youth for its darling

dream." The first part of this, his greatest, work was performed at the third concert of the New Philharmonic Society's second season, and the favour with which it was received was a practical refutation of the fashionable fallacy that the higher class of music is necessarily of Italian or German origin. Amongst his other works which have



MR. J. B. GOUGH.—FROM A DAGUERROTYPED BY MAYALL.

been published, are sonatas and sketches for the piano-forte, compositions for the piano-forte, and a set of German songs by Goethe and Schiller. Dr. Wyld now deservedly holds a high place in his profession in England, and will, we doubt not, soon enjoy a European reputation. Every one who understands music, acknowledges his learning and his high authority as a contrapuntist. Though he has studied and uses the forms of composition in favour with the high German school—Glück, Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven—still the originality of thought of a great master is everywhere apparent, and on everything that he has attempted the figure and inscription of creative genius are radiantly impressed. He possesses great inventive power, skill in the treatment of his subjects, boldness in instrumentation, and the song creating power, without which all else in music is as nothing. The work which has chiefly raised his reputation to its present position is his music to "Paradise Lost." It is evident that he has deeply studied the divine poem he has chosen for his subject, and his music is thoroughly imbued with its spirit. The argument is precisely that of Milton's Epic. His treatment of the subject is mastery; and it is but due to him to say that we know of no native musician who could have handled so elevated a topic with greater skill.

In his managerial capacity, and as chief director of the music of the New Philharmonic Society, it is not too much to add that Dr. Wyld has fulfilled all the promises held out in the prospectus of the Society; and that he has discharged the duties of that position in a manner which entitles him to receive the best acknowledgments it is our privilege to bestow upon all successful aspirants to public favour and reputation.

MR. JOHN B. GOUGH.

SOME few years back, in the early morn, staggering from a drunken debauch, might be seen a young man in the American town of Newburyport: he had reached the churchyard of the town, and had come there to die. In the wide world he stood alone. His wife was dead. He had



AN INDIAN RAILWAY STATION.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

no friends. He was overwhelmed with misery and debt. As he turned round his anxious eye, he saw no way of escape, and no ray of hope. There was nothing left for him but the drunkard's unhonoured grave. Another drop and he would have become a suicide; but the bottle struck his lip, and that saved his life. He went back to the town. A Temperance meeting was held, and he was induced to sign the pledge. He did more, he left his humble calling—that of a bookbinder—and became a zealous advocate of the instrumentality that had done so much for him. Friends gathered round him, as an orator he was perpetually in request. For ten years he spoke three hundred times a year, travelled ten thousand miles a year: his name was John B. Gough.

His fame reached this country and a twelvemonth since he was engaged by the Committee of the London Temperance League to visit England. He came originally for six weeks, but he was induced to stop two years. No man will those acquainted with Exeter hall oratory wonder at the result. See Gough as he stands upon the platform, and you at once learn the secret of his success. He is a spare, thin man, with premature age stamped upon his face, with a stature by no means imposing. Dressed in ordinary black, you would take him for a very ordinary man, and the first few sentences that fall from his lips strike you as little better than common-place. Wait awhile, and the orator will warm; the music before him will respond, and it will beat as with one pulse, while he convulses it with laughter or melts it into tears. The effect is striking. The scoffers are touched; the drunkard is reclaimed; the most degraded feel that there is yet hope and happiness, and heaven for him. And what is it that does all this? Not learning; for Mr Gough has never been to school since he was twelve years old; not reasoning; for he makes no pretensions to the possession of argumentative powers; not rhetoric, for he tells a plain unvarnished tale, and leaves it to others copiously to illustrate, or gorgeously to declaim. But the fact is that he is in earnest; that it is the terrible story of his life he unfolds; and that, saved as by the himself, he devotes for the salvation of others; a real natural eloquence, that never tires, never wearies; and a tongue that never grows dull. To save the drunkard—to stop the ravages of intemperance—to build up a barrier between the intoxicating cup and the unpolluted lip—to bid man be true to himself and the Divine principle within him; and to dash down the "flowing bowl," wreathed, as it may be, by flowers, and presented by Beauty, for beneath lurks a serpent that may sting as an adder: such is the work of Mr Gough—such is his unvaried theme. Had he been an orator alone, he must have failed long before this; but he is an actor as well: he has unusual flexibility of face and voice. His features can express every shade of feeling; his tones can give utterance to every emotion of the human heart. He can be all things in an hour: he is the very Proteus of the platform. He walks up and down it as one inspired; and you tremble all the while lest the speaker and the audience, in the frenzy of the moment, should rise up, and do something extravagant or mad. You feel what a wonderful instrument the human voice is—what power the orator wields. You feel that he has as much power over men as when the Hebrew Paul spoke and Felix trembled, or as when the Athenian Demosthenes roused the decaying hearts of his countrymen, "and fulminated over Greece."

Mr. Gough has now been twelve months in this country, of which he is a native—for he was born (Aug. 22, 1817) and spent the first twelve years of his life, at Sandgate. Since he has been here he has travelled over England and Scotland, and has delivered 237 orations to audiences of an average of at least 1500 persons. He is accompanied by his second wife, an American lady, to whom he was married in 1843. His father was a soldier, and lives on a pension in London. He has a sister in America, where he has purchased a small estate at Bylesdon, Worcester county, about forty miles from Boston, where he usually resides three months of the summer, and where he enjoys the society of his numerous friends, who visit him during the season of his relaxation.



THE UNION WORKHOUSE, AT KING'S LYNN.

treasures of solid stone. Their strength, however, and the support they afforded, proves to have been more apparent than real. It is not known how long back apprehensions existed as to the safety of the tower. It is not improbable that, when the other portions of St. James's Church were pulled down, the strength of the tower was materially impaired. As many as thirty years ago a settlement was observed, and it was then recommended that this portion of the Workhouse should be rebuilt. No step, however, were taken to carry this into effect, and the tower therefore remained, a source of continued and increasing danger; and the wonder is, now that all the circumstances are known, not that it fell so suddenly, but that it stood so long.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

CALDICOTT CASTLE.

This picturesque ruin was visited on Tuesday (last week), in one of the excursions made by the British Archaeological Association, then holding their eleventh annual Congress at Cheltenham. The stately old remains excited admiration by the extent and the beauty of the masonry in the round tower or keep, and some other portions of the Castle. The walls contained traces of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. Mr Freeman considered that the oldest part of the building was some remains of a fireplace in the inner hall, which were Early English. He could find nothing Norman in it. While viewing the castle, a storm came on, and the archaeologists were obliged to screen themselves in the towers and recesses. In one of these was a rustic of the neighbourhood, full of traditional lore, who assured the company that the tower in which they were had been built and inhabited by Julius Cæsar, who was buried underneath the floor and he stamped his foot to enable those present to hear the hollow sound of the coffin.

ditional lore, who assured the company that the tower in which they were had been built and inhabited by Julius Cæsar, who was buried underneath the floor and he stamped his foot to enable those present to hear the hollow sound of the coffin.

ST. NINIAN'S, PERTH.

At a late Synod, this church was appointed to be the Cathedral of the diocese of Dunkeld, St. Andrew, and Dunblane. The edifice is interesting, as being the first built by the Scottish Episcopal Church; and as being, in fact, the only Cathedral used as such in Scotland. The plan of the building consists of a nave with side aisles (having a tower at the western extremity of each), transept, choir, and chapter-house.

The portions of building first finished were the choir, transepts, chapter-house, and one bay, or compartment of the nave. This was, in the meantime, walled in, and Divine Service was performed every day twice; there being a full choral service each time. Other bays of the nave are in progress, and it is hoped that the whole building will soon be finished. The effect of the interior is wonderfully good, considering its small size. The roof-screen is supported on polished granite pillars, which have a very good effect; but the whole of the wood carving is temporary, and of polished deal. The organ, which is placed on the north side of the choir, will, when finished, be a very fine one. It is to have three rows of keys, and thirty-four stops, with pedals, &c. The only portion as yet completed are six of the twelve intended stops of the great organ; the swell and choir being not even begun. On the altar, which is raised on three steps, and covered with crimson silk, are placed two gift candlesticks and a cross, of silver-gilt, set with amethysts. The chapter-house is on the north side of the choir. The nave and transept are filled with low, open seats, and accommodate about 800 persons.



ST. NINIAN'S CATHEDRAL, PERTH.



REMAINS OF CALDICOTT CASTLE

THE KING'S LYNN UNION WORKHOUSE.

THIS ancient building, which fell to the ground on the morning of Sunday, the 18th ult. (by which two lives were lost), was a structure of considerable archaeological interest, and was one of the most striking objects in the town of King's Lynn—possessing even some little claims to be considered picturesque; but its central and most prominent portion is reduced to a heap of rubbish. The edifice was formerly a church (or rather chapel of ease to St. Margaret's church), built in or about the thirteenth century, and dedicated to St. James. It is stated to have been erected by Bishop William Turbus, or de Turville, at the same time as the original chapel of St. Nicholas, and in a similar style of architecture—the Early English. It appears by the Corporation records, to have been used by some of the ancient religious and charitable guilds; and its churchyard was the scene of the forced recantation of William Sautre, who afterwards became the Protestant proto-martyr of England. In 1544 its ritual plate was sold to raise funds for "repairing the walls of this town against the rage of the sea." In 1588 it was ordered to be taken down "from the steeply downwards." In 1650 four of its bells were sold for purchase of artillery for the defence of King's Lynn; and, in the same year, it was again ordered to be taken down—the lead, timber, and stone to be in use for the Corporation, "provided that the timber work of the quire be reserved and covered again with tiles at their charge." In 1660, we read, "a petition from the Lords of the Council came to Lynn to examine into the state of St. James's Church, but were opposed and resisted by the Corporation." In 1668 "it was agreed that the Duke of Norfolk his Grace shall have twenty loads of freestone from the chapel of St. James, gratis." In 1682 the chapel was converted into a workhouse; and considerable sums of money were fruitlessly spent in employing the poor therein upon the manufacture of baize. In 1690 it was for some time a petty session-house. In 1697, the plague being prevalent, the chapel was converted into an hospital. In 1613 the wainscot ceiling of the fore-room was sold for £5, towards repairing St. Margaret's Church. In 1645 it became a pest-house. In 1682 it was fitted up by subscription as an hospital for "fifty decayed old men, women, and children." In the twelfth year of William III it was assigned to the guardians of the poor of St. Margaret's, for the parish workhouse; and, on the passing of the New Poor-law Act, it became the workhouse of the King's Lynn Union.

The several orders which were made for its destruction appear to have been only partially carried out; and, until the recent catastrophe, there remained still the greater part of the central tower (square at its base, but octagonal towards the summit), which was originally placed at the junction of the nave and transepts of the church. The lantern by which it was formerly surmounted had, however, been replaced by a cupola, round which was an external gallery, affording a very interesting prospect of the town and surrounding country. The cupola was at an elevation of about eighty feet from the ground, and contained a bell which chimed the hours, and was connected with a clock below, the face of which was illuminated at night. On the north and south sides of the tower were wings (about twenty feet lower), occupying the site of the old transepts, but built probably about two centuries since. There were other additions of more modern buildings in the front and rear. The front of the building had several immense butt-

(From our City Correspondent.)

FOREIGN.—Antwerp and Rotterdam, 6½; Dutch Rhenish, 6½; East India, 4½; Four-and-a-Half Cent, 102; Grand Trunk of Canada, 4; Canadian Pacific, 98; Great Central Stock, 93; Great Central of France, 11½; Compagnie du Nord de la France, 107; Chemin de Fer de l'Est, 103; Chemin de Fer de Mulhouse à Colmar, Constituted Shares, 3; Great Western of Canada, 104; Canadian Northern Railway, 104; Canadian Pacific Preferred Shares, 17½; Dilto, Bonds, 100½; Hamilton and Toronto, 19¾; Northern Ontario Development, 100; Paris and Lyons, 3¾; Sambre and Meuse, 7½.
Mining Shares have been rather neglected. Cobre Copper, 42½; Linares, 8½ to 9; United Mexican, 3¼.

72a to 50c.; rhubarb, 65c. to 50c. per lb.

went at Bistal against one of the Lieutenants of Napoleon For

(Continued on page 212.)

We have no record of the exact date when a branch of these Austrorians, the O'Donnells, went to Spain; but there also the family achieved high distinction. About the time when the Austrian Count O'Donnell was made Governor-General of Transylvania, the Spanish Count O'Donnell was fighting his way up in the Spanish army. He had commenced his military career in the Guards. In 1795 he fought with success and distinction against the French; and he gained his rank of General for a battle he won at Bistol against one of the Lieutenants of Napoleon. For the

The military reputation of the Count de Lucena, joined to his position as one of the chiefs of the political opposition, rendered him a personage of great importance. For a long time previous to the latest events in Spain, he had been the head of a conspiracy, the object of which was, by a military insurrection, to compel the downfall of the existing Ministry. If Espartero had been Regent, why might not O'Donnell be Prime Minister? It appears that the Government must have

(Continued on page 212.)

Complete lists of sizes and prices may be had on application.—
(HUBB and SON, 27, St. Paul's churchyard, London; 23, Lord-
street, Liverpool; 16, Market-street, Manchester; and Horsey-fields,
Wolverhampton.

(Continued from page 210.)

been aware of these designs, or at least have inferred their existence, as a natural consequence of their arbitrary rule. Be this as it may, early in June an order was issued for the arrest of O'Donnell, which he evaded by first concealing himself in the capital, and subsequently at the village of Canillo, about four miles from Madrid. Every effort was made to discover his retreat, and two Generals (Orlando and Masina) were, on the 15th June, arrested on the charge of harbouring him. Masina was fortunate enough to escape, but Orlando was sent to Galicia. Madame O'Donnell, too, the wife of the General, was ordered to be arrested; but she contrived to evade the order, and to conceal herself, although the most active steps were taken to trace her.

At length, on the 27th June, a military insurrection commenced at Madrid—General O'Donnell left the capital, at the head of one regiment, and accompanied by another: he had been joined by General Dulera. For some days after, the Government, having possession of the telegraph, spread over Europe statements that the insurrection had been suppressed; and General O'Donnell was deprived of all his titles and employments. Soon, however, it became clear, from other intelligence, that these statements could not be relied upon, and that whatever might be the ultimate result of the insurrection, it was at the moment far more formidable than the Government chose to admit. On the 30th O'Donnell was at the head of a strong force at Aranjuez, and in position to say that, if the Ministry were not changed, he would the next day take the capital. On the other hand, it also became evident that up to this period the insurrection had not assumed a national character. The antecedents of O'Donnell had been such as to lead to the inference that he rather meditated his own advancement to the head of the Government than that of the cause of the people. Whether he had more liberal designs, but was restrained by the fear of alienating valuable Christiano supporters, does not appear; but he was induced to issue a proclamation, in which he called on the nation to support him in demanding the convocation of a Constituent Cortes, and the organisation of a National Guard. Up to this time he had been but coldly supported by the Democratic party. Now, however, his position was changed, and he found himself at the head of a popular revolution. He was joined by General Serrano. An insurrection in Valencia was followed by a pronouncement by the city of Barcelona against the Government. On the 17th of July, two days after, an insurrection broke out at Madrid, with the particulars of which the reader is familiar; and now Espartero deemed it prudent to leave his residence at Llorca, and to put himself at the head of the movement, as had been concerted from the time when O'Donnell first converted his movement from a military insurrection into a national revolution for Constitutional objects. Queen Isabella, alarmed at the march of events, attempted to stop them by the formation of a new Ministry, with a Constitutional programme; but it was too late. Espartero was advancing on the capital at the head of the Army of the Centre, with the Army of the North following in their footsteps. For some time after his original departure from the capital, O'Donnell remained in the south, but his co-operation was deemed essential by Espartero, and he was invited by him to come in. The confederation of his titles was immediately reversed, and he was named Minister of War, besides being raised to the rank of Marshal.

It has been observed that the original attitude of O'Donnell led to the suspicion that he meditated no more than a sort of palace revolution, and to place himself at the head of a new Ministry. This design, however, must have been abandoned at the period of his second proclamation, and when he became aware that the mere name of Espartero associated as it was with the principle of Constitutional Government, would be more powerful than his own with the Spanish nation. The Spaniards of 1854 seem to be very much in the same position as the Spaniards of 1842, wanting as their ruler some strong-handed and determined man, who would know how to deal with the French Republican emissaries, who are fomenting insurrection. Espartero has the character of being too honest a man for the position he occupies. If this be true, O'Donnell is precisely the man to second him and remedy his errors. The best friends of Spain fear that there is still a rivalry and bad understanding between these two chiefs. Espartero is suspected of a leaning towards the Democratic party, while O'Donnell is supposed to meditate a restoration of old evils in another form. At the dinner given a few days since to these distinguished men by the press of Madrid, O'Donnell certainly administered a kind of rebuke to Espartero for having omitted to put the Queen first among the toasts. His speech was warm and loyal, and in that respect perhaps patriotic. At the same time it may be premature to assume a serious difference between him and Espartero, when, in the actual circumstances of Spain, it might be desirable that the ebullition of popular excitement should expend itself



MARSHAL O'DONNELL, THE SPANISH MINISTER OF WAR.

in a support of Ministers seemingly opposed in public, but between whom there might be a tacit understanding.

The person of O'Donnell is prepossessing. He is of lofty stature, and with a mouth and chin expressive of force of character. He is of fair complexion, and the original Irish type remains. His chief characteristic is determination. Throughout his chequered career he has never hesitated to risk his life and property in the cause which he may have embraced for the time being. If his objects have been personal, his conduct has been brave; and he has never been suspected of treachery. As a military man he stands high; but his opportunities of achieving a great reputation as a soldier have been limited. It is more than probable that in the period of anarchy impending in Spain his energy and deter-

mination of character, with the claim he has as the originator of the last revolution may at some future time make him the arbiter of his country's fortunes.

It may be interesting to the reader to follow the personal fortunes of O'Donnell's immediate family. We have seen that his first cousin remained faithful to Espartero, and that the two were personally opposed at Pampeluna. This was not the only case in which the family embraced opposite sides. Throughout the civil war, while Leopold O'Donnell was a Christiano, his three brothers (Juan, Carlos, and Enrique), and two of his brothers-in-law, joined the cause of Don Carlos and enlisted under Zumalacabaray. His own mother, the Countess of Bisbal, joined Don Carlos; and at the very time that Leopold was Captain of the province of Guipuzcoa, in the service of Isabella, she filled the post of Lady to Honour of Don Carlos' second wife, the Princess of Beira. The fate of his brothers was various. Juan was killed at Pampeluna. In a conflict between the Carlists and the Christians and National Guards, Carlos O'Donnell, another brother, was made prisoner by the Christians of Catalonia, and was confined in the Citadel of Barcelona, in 1836, awaiting his exchange, under the Elliot Convention. But in a commotion he was torn from his prison by the populace and brutally massacred: it is even said that his head was kicked about the streets. As for Enrique, the younger brother of those three, on the signing of the Berona Convention by Espartero and Maroto, he entered into the army of the Queen, with the rank he enjoyed in that of Don Carlos. We do not know whether he still survives.

THE GREEK COURTS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

WE resume our illustration of the Series of Art-Courts, which continue to prove very attractive to the many thousand visitors to the Sydenham Palace; denoting this important portion of the vast design to be fully appreciated. We quote the details from the "Guide," by Mr. G. Scharf, Jun., F.S.A.:

The principal Greek statues and bas-reliefs are contained within the Greek Courts, which present an external façade with three entrances on the western side of the nave. The Courts are placed, according to the chronological position of Greece in history, between those of Egypt and Rome. The order is Grecian Doric; the proportions have been copied from the temple of Jupiter at Nemea, which are less massive than Doric buildings usually are. The centre and larger entrance leads into the principal Greek Court, and the two smaller ones into the Side Courts. On the architrave over the principal entrance is a Greek passage from Herodotus. Above the Side Courts are passages from the celebrated oration of Pericles.

Instead of triglyphs and metopes, as seen upon the model of the Parthenon, and, indeed with hardly any exception upon all Grecian Doric architecture, the frieze of this façade is decorated with wreaths, alternating with names of the ancient Grecian cities renowned for their connection with the fine arts. The entablature and wreaths are adapted from the choragic monument of Thrasylus at Athens. In that building the frieze is, with the exception of laurel wreaths, at regular intervals, perfectly smooth. The architrave of that monument also bears an inscription ("Stuart," vol. ii. pl. 38), and the fillet below the frieze is ornamented with a series of small round dentils.

The monogram within the wreaths contains the initial letters of the Muses, Graces, the Good, and the Wise—ΜΟΥΣΑΙΣ, ΧΑΡΙΤΙΝ, ΑΓΑΘΟΙΣ, ΣΟΦΟΙΣ.

The names of towns upon the external façade, beginning from the extreme left next to Egypt, are Alexandria, Rhodus, Ephesus, Mitylene, Etna, Delphi, Eleusis, Athens, Corinth, Argos, Mycenae, Sicyon, Olvmit, Agrigento, Paestum, and Byzantium next the Roman Court.

On passing through the main entrance we come into the central Greek Court. It is a square, and, being surrounded by porticoes, resembles a Greek agora, or place of public assembly, the forum, or market-place of the Romans. The same order of architecture is continued, and names between the wreaths on the frieze are those of poets, philosophers, artists, and a few of the chief patrons.

Three of the paintings on the wall of this Court are intended to illustrate the Grecian mythology, comprising a few of those incidents of fable which led to a more extended development; and the fourth refers to the construction of the Parthenon, affording a combination of portraits of the leading personages of that period. These paintings are prepared and executed under the superintendence of Mr. George Scharf, Jun.

Proceeding onwards we enter the atrium under the gallery. The square Piers or Antae from Eleusis, Priene, and other examples. The richly decorated ceiling is copied from the existing remains in the Temple of Bacchus in Arcadia, and the Propylæa at Athens; the diagonal paneling or coffers being adapted from the former. Upon the walls of this atrium have been arranged some of the finest specimens of Grecian bas-reliefs; the original of the greater part of them are still to be seen at Athens.

The chief architectural feature of the Long Gallery is a model of the west front or posticum of the Parthenon.



THE GREEK COURTS, AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE, SYDENHAM.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW CHURCH OF ST. THOMAS, NEWPORT, ISLE OF WIGHT; BY H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT.

ON Thursday, the 24th ult., the first stone of the new church of St. Thomas, Newport, Isle of Wight, was laid by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, with full Masonic ceremonial. The proceedings excited a lively interest throughout the island, the inhabitants of which flocked in numbers from all directions to witness them. The Masonic fraternity, also, both of the island and of the southern counties, came forward in strength to assist at the proceedings—upwards of 400 marching in procession, to escort his Royal Highness to the time-honoured site. Before further describing the events of the day, however, it may be proper to take a glance at the antecedents of the ancient Church of St. Thomas, at Newport.

The Church of St. Thomas, at Newport, as it stood till lately, was one of the most interesting specimens of early church architecture in the kingdom: exhibiting, however, more than a fair proportion of interpolations of successive periods. The original structure was dedicated to St. Thomas à Becket, shortly after whose canonisation it was built; and in course of time its Norman simplicity was diversified by additions of every successive style, including Tudor-Gothic, and the anomalous Renaissance of the early part of last century. An inscription upon the wall of the south side indicated that the last considerable alterations were made in the year 1701. Of the Norman remains, the columns in the nave are the most conspicuous. The arches were of the Transition style; and the windows of the Perpendicular. The general aspect of the edifice was that of a temple, which had outlived its time: the exterior being dilapidated and crumbling; whilst within were symptoms which warned those interested in its fate, of the necessity for re-edification. Accordingly, the parochial authorities, and the inhabitants generally, bestirred themselves; a subscription was got up, and a new building was determined to be erected on the site: the architect selected being Mr. S. W. Dawkins, of Whitehall-place, London; and the builders, Messrs. Dashwood, of Ryde. The new building will be of the Florid style, and will be somewhat larger than the old one, the extension being on the west side. The interior will consist of a nave, side aisles, clerestory, north and south chapels, chancel and sacristy; and galleries at the west end only. The building will accommodate—in the body of the church, 1283; in the galleries, 203; total, 1486. About half the sittings are to be free, and open.



PROCESSION TO THE LAYING OF THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW CHURCH OF ST. THOMAS, NEWPORT, ISLE OF WIGHT.

The old tower will be retained, and carried up about 50 feet higher, being then 128 feet high. The exterior will be newly cased; and angular turrets and a splendid entrance doorway will be added. The whole will be built of the native stone of the island, with the exception of the dressings, which will be of Caen stone. The total cost is estimated at £28320.

The last services of the Church were performed within the old fabric on Sunday, the 16th July, when all Newport thronged together to take a solemn leave of a sanctuary which the fondest associations through numberless generations had endeared to them. In little more than a month afterwards the whole has been razed to the ground (with the exception of the tower, where christenings, marriages, and funerals are still performed), and the first stone of its more comely and ambitious successor laid amid its ruins.

The day of this imposing ceremony—the most important and memorable, perhaps, within the memory of “the oldest inhabitant” of the place—turned out a fine one; and under the broiling sun, the live-long morning, shoals of people in carriages, in chaises, in waggons, in carts, poured in from all the little towns, and villages and farms, which dot the face of the island in all directions; many of the joyous parties being preceded by flags and bands of music.

The day was ushered in with a merry peal from the bells of the old tower, and the whole town exhibited the appearance of a general holiday—business being suspended, and everybody dressed in their Sunday best. Flags and banners, bearing various devices, and endless garlands and bouquets of flowers, covered the fronts of the houses in the principal streets forming the line of the procession. Triumphal arches, of stately proportions, and really creditable in point of tasteful design and arrangement, were placed across the thoroughfares at stated points. First at the bottom of High-street was the Albert Arch, decorated with the Prince's arms; next, opposite the Town-hall, was the Corporation Arch, bearing the Borough Arms; next, in the vicinity of the Corn-market, and just outside the gate of the church stood what was termed the Clerical Arch, exhibiting the arms of the See of Winchester; and opposite the Bugle Inn stood one more gorgeous than all, entitled the National Arch. The remains of the old church were profusely decorated; several flags flying from the top of the tower. Within the *enceinte* was a wooden gallery—calculated to accommodate 400 or 500 persons—to witness the ceremony of the day; the admission to which was by tickets, at 5s. and 10s. each; the proceeds of which went towards the building fund.



THE OLDHAM LYCEUM EDUCATIONAL AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—THE BARONIAL HALL.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

Soon after eleven o'clock, a guard of honour, consisting of about 200 troops of the garrison, defiled in front of the Town-hall, and the fine band of the Royal Marines commenced playing.

The members of the Town-council met at the residence of the Mayor at half past eleven o'clock, and accompanied him to the Town-hall.

The Bishop of the diocese and about twenty of the clergy, assembled for the purpose of robing, at twelve o'clock, at the residence of the Rev. G. H. Connor, and walked from thence in procession to the Town-hall.

The officers and brethren of the several Lodges assembled at the Masonic-hall at eleven o'clock, when a Grand Lodge of the province of Isle of Wight was held, and a procession formed by twelve o'clock, which proceeded to the Guildhall, where the procession remained, to await the arrival of his Royal Highness.

At one o'clock his Royal Highness Prince Albert arrived in an open carriage and four greys; and the Royal Marine band commenced playing the National Anthem. The procession then formed.

The band defiled off to the right as the rest of the procession entered the church; the mass of the latter, after entering, divided right and left, to allow the Right Worshipful the Provincial Grand Master and the Provincial Grand Officers to pass up the centre, preceded by his banner and sword-bearer, and followed by the remainder of the procession, until the whole had entered the enclosure around the stone.

The stone was suspended by a pulley from supports decorated with evergreens. It was very large, and beautifully chiseled for the occasion. We understand it was the gift of Mr. Joseph Poore, of Newport. It bore the following inscription, engraved on a brass plate:—"On Thursday, August 24th, A.D. 1854, this foundation stone was laid by his Royal Highness the Prince Albert, Francis Pitts, Mayor; George Henry Connor, M.A., Minister; Edward Way, Henry Loosemore, Churchwardens."

His Royal Highness, accompanied by the Mayor and Masonic officers, walked through the portal of the church-tower, and the positions were taken up as follows:—

Town Clerk, James Elder, Esq.	Equeries	The Bishop's Chaplain, Rev. E. M. All.
The Mayor, R. Pitts, Esq.	His Royal Highness Prince Albert.	The Lord Bishop of Winchester.
The Mayor's Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Wallis.	THE STONE.	The Rev. E. D. Scott, Vicar of Carisbrooke.
Provincial Grand Master, T. W. Fleming, Esq.	Architect, Mr. Danke.	The Rev. G. H. Connor, Minister of St. Thomas's Church Builders.
Deputy Provincial Grand Master, Sealy Warden, Mr. E. Way.		Messrs. T. and J. Dashwood, of Ryde.
Junior Warden, Mr. Loosemore.		Surrounded by the Corporation, and the whole Clergy of the Island.

His Royal Highness viewed the brilliant assembly with evident interest while the stone was being raised.

The Bishop of Winchester then said aloud, "The glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us! Prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us! O, prosper Thou our handywork!"

Psalm cxxxii., verses 3 to 16 inclusive, was then repeated alternately by the Bishop and the Clergy, and a large number of the spectators.

The Architect of the building then presented to his Royal Highness the working plans of the Church, and explained to him its proposed accommodation; after which, a bottle, containing the coins of the realm and a parchment roll, was deposited in a cavity beneath the stone. The foundation-stone was then partly lowered, and a silver trowel presented to Prince Albert.

The trowel, provided by Mr. Dudley, silversmith, was of most chaste workmanship, and bore the following inscription:—"St. Thomas's Church, Newport, Isle of Wight. The foundation-stone laid by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, August 24th, 1854. Francis Pitts, Mayor." On the back were his Royal Highness's arms, surrounded by the Order of the Garter, very elaborately executed.

His Royal Highness then spread the cement on the lower stone, the upper stone was let down slowly, with solemn music, and his Royal Highness said, "We place this stone in faith and hope to the glory of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord."

The stone being adjusted, and his Royal Highness having given it three strokes with a mallet, the Provincial Grand Master approached the stone, and proved it to be properly laid by the plumb-rule. Presented by the J.G.W.; the level, presented by the S.G.W.; and the square, presented by the D.P.G.M.

The Architect then delivered the mallet to the Provincial Grand Master, who gave three knocks, at the same time invoking the blessing of the Grand Architect of the Universe; and the brethren responded—*So mote it be.*

The Provincial Grand Master delivered the plan and tools to the builder, for his use, after which he scattered corn and poured wine and oil upon the stone.

The Provincial Grand Chaplain then gave the appropriate prayer, the brethren again responding—*So mote it be*; when the Provincial Grand Master announced to his Royal Highness and the Mayor that the stone was laid.

The Bishop of Winchester then repeated an appropriate prayer, composed for the occasion; after which a hymn was sung, "This stone to Thee in faith we lay," &c.

The Benediction having been given, the Bishop of Winchester expressed, on behalf of the Mayor and Town-council, and of the inhabitants, their respectful and grateful acknowledgments for his Royal Highness's great condescension in coming amongst them on this interesting occasion. His Royal Highness, who was evidently much gratified, said—

"My Lord, allow me to express to you the feeling of gratification I have this day experienced in being amongst you and assisting you in the performance of this holy work; and, in doing so, I wish also to bear testimony to the great interest the Queen takes in all matters of this kind in the nation at large, and in the welfare of this island in particular. I thank you for this honour (loud cheers)."

The ceremony being completed, the procession was again formed, and returned to the Town-hall; and, on reaching the north door, it stopped, and fell back in double line, to allow his Royal Highness to pass through the entire procession to the Town-hall. His Royal Highness had a few minutes' conversation with the Mayor, and re-entered his carriage amidst hearty congratulations, and returned to Osborne.

A *déjeuner* afterwards took place at the Town-hall, provided by Messrs. Mew, of the Bugle Inn; the Mayor presiding, supported on his right by the Bishop of Winchester, and on his left by General Lord Downes. Amongst the other guests (in all some 200 in number) were the Ven. Archdeacon Wigram, Colonel Rumley, Colonel Delacombe, T. W. Fleming, Esq., L. P. Lind, Esq., Hon. A. Court Holmes, Colonel Harcourt, M.P., Admiral Symonds, Le Marchant Thomas, Esq., Sir Henry Oglander, Bart., Captain Crozier, R.N., A. J. Hambrough, Esq., B. Kerr, Esq., &c.; and the whole of the clergy of the island.

The Masonic body had a banquet of their own in their hall.

Before closing this account, we may refer to one incident of past history—a painful one—with which the history of the ancient church of St. Thomas is associated. Amongst the numerous mementoes which crowded the old edifice, was one to the memory of the unfortunate Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Charles I., who died a prisoner in Carisbrooke Castle, close by, in the year 1650, and was buried in this church. The memento in question was a brass tablet, set up in 1793, upon the discovery of her until then unmarked resting-place, and ran as follows:—"Underneath, in a leaden coffin, rest ye remains of Elizabeth, second daughter of King Charles I. Obit. September 18th, 1650, æt 14." We understand that her present Majesty has intimated her intention to erect a suitable memorial to the unhappy Princess, in the new church.

THE OLDHAM INDUSTRIAL AND EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITION.

THIS very interesting Exhibition was inaugurated on July 17 by the Right Hon. the Earl of Wilton, in the presence of the authorities of the borough, the president, vice-presidents, and directors of the Lyceum, the members of the Town-council, the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Manchester, a numerous and interesting assemblage of ladies, and a number of the clergy and gentry of the district.

A well-supplied Bazaar, got up by half a dozen ladies, friends of the Lyceum, was held in the gallery of the Exhibition during the first four days—the results being £223 0s. 9d. The proceeds of the Exhibition and Bazaar are intended to be applied towards erecting a building suitable to the advancing requirements of the members of the Lyceum; and, as Oldham has a population of seventy-three thousand persons, a project of this description is most desirable.

The Exhibition is held in the Working-man's Hall, Horsedown-street, and thrown open to the public from ten o'clock, a.m., to ten o'clock, p.m., for the admission fee of 6d., except on Wednesdays, when it is 1s. The collection consists of the usual objects of rare interest, as antiquities, paintings, sculpture, articles of vertu, natural curiosities, geological specimens, models of machinery, philosophical and scientific apparatus, manufactures, &c.

The Great Hall, 90 feet long, 64 wide, and 45 high, appears to be the chief attraction, with its terra-cotta fountain in the centre, surrounded by flowering plants. On the basement it is surrounded by a large, fine, and the walls are covered with valuable pictures, 74 in number, contributed by the Earl of Wilton, Messrs. W. Townsend, W. Hammersley (artist), Edmund Buckley, J. Whitworth, John Platt, James Platt, John Duncraft, T. Agnew and Sons, &c. The mirrors (one 143 inches by 80 inches, manufactured by the Union Plate Glass Company, St. Helens), are contributed by Dickinson and Sharples, of Oldham. On the east side of the fountain stands Mr. Knowles's (of Manchester) prize model vase, from the Great Exhibition of 1851. On a stand on the north side is the beautiful model of the *Fairy*, her Majesty's yacht, contributed by Prince Albert.

In the Main Gallery are thirteen tables and two glass courts, well filled with busts, vases, bronzes, china, silver and electro-plate, stained glass, wax and shell flowers. Bohemian glass jars, specimens of penmanship and needle-work, articles of Turkish costume, ancient books, autographs, engravings; cases of hats, from the first stage to the last, complete (Simmons and Woodrow, Oldham); models of ships and steamers; organ, anatomical, and photographic courts, Chinese carvings, and other curiosities, &c.

On the principle of keeping to the right, we will now leave the Gallery, and descending by the steps at the centre of the platform, and so on by the north-west part of the fountain, through No. 9 Court—in which are some of Robert's Views in Syria, contributed by the Bishop of Manchester—proceed by the Swiss Cottage, on the left, into the Machinery Court, 60 feet long by 48 feet wide, in which are 127 distinct objects of mechanical interest, forming a little Exhibition of itself. This part is much frequented and universally admired. The steam-engine for driving the machinery is of twelve-horse power, with Rye and Crowther's "patent expansive motion."

Passing from the noisy revolution of wheels, we proceed to the Baronial Hall, which has been fitted up with great taste, by Mr. George Shaw, of Saddleworth. The room, built for the occasion, displays a style of architecture referable to the latter part of the reign of Edward III. It has an open-timbered roof, large projecting fireplace, with raised hearth, dag-irons, windows high up the side walls, and a minstrel gallery, the twisted railing of which is of the time of Charles II. Here, Lord Brougham, Captain de Hollyngworth, Messrs. George Shaw, T. Willement, and G. D. Tomlinson (Huddersfield), appear to be the chief contributors. The armour, swords, shields, spears, matchlocks, crossbows, &c., are very curious.

Returning to the Great Hall, we pass under the south end of the platform, inspecting, on our left, some beautiful dioramic views. The objects exhibited are nearly a thousand in number. The Exhibition will be kept open for nearly two months longer. We hope the directors of the Lyceum will, at the close, be enabled, out of the results of their labour, to carry into full and complete effect that noble object for the attainment of which they have worked so well.

A banquet in honour of the occasion took place, at four o'clock, on the opening day, in the Town-hall, and was attended by about two hundred ladies and gentlemen.

THE EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITION.

THE Society of Arts have certainly deserved well of the nation for the pains taken "to collect together into one common scheme of exhibition, all the best means which have been and which are used for the purposes of education, as this is commonly understood, in all countries and under all conditions." By whatever name such a collection is made known, its existence is a good, and its preservation desirable. Should it take a permanent form in the metropolis—and we sincerely hope that it will do so—it can hardly fail to be continually and widely useful.

But a mere collection of implements is not necessarily valuable; its character will depend upon the facilities afforded for examination in each department, and on the extent to which responsible parties make use of those facilities. Public curiosity being sated by two months' exhibition of apparatus and results, we would suggest that the principle of test by comparison might henceforth be adopted. We think that, were exhibitors classified, and invited to discuss the relative merits of their productions together, or in succession, the interest of the collection might thus be long maintained. It would then serve as a nucleus for teachers' meetings. There are many difficulties in the way of drawing teachers together, but we believe that a series of conferences might thus be ensured. At any rate we would urge upon all who are engaged in the business of instruction, the importance of such an effort to keep pace with the times. The day is gone by when "rule of thumb" teaching, like "rule of thumb" sailing would suffice; the mode of proceeding in both cases must now be in accordance with fixed principles.

Some enthusiasts, during the last half-century, here and on the Continent, have affected to look to the "school" for a regeneration of society; and they have said and written a great deal about the "mission" of the teacher. While their arguments relate to the poor Pariahs of civilisation, the homeless outcasts of our lanes and alleys, we will not oppose them; but if they are meant to apply to any other class, we are bound to declare that they have not our sympathy. We hold the "school" to be essentially a product of society, and a reflex of its character. A common school education, according to usually received notions, consists of a common-sense preparation for the ordinary requirements of life. As a people, the English are jealous of individual rights, and too mindful of domestic duties, to allow of any interference with parental prerogatives; hence, English teachers can scarcely be more than a business portion of a business community. It is theirs to discover and put in practice the most speedy and effectual modes of obtaining habits of order and of industry, together with a given amount of useful knowledge for the rising generation. Anything more than this is not likely to be required of the majority, and anything less will soon cease to be satisfactory.

The tendency of the above remarks is not, we hope, to degrade the teacher's office, but rather to elevate it, by ridding it of an onerous and objectionable responsibility. Let public instruction be raised by those who practise it to the dignity of a science, and the instructors themselves will rise in social estimation. The success of the Exhibition as a whole, is a guarantee for justice being done to any well-directed attempt on behalf of education. Few persons would, a short time ago, have thought it possible, to form such a splendid collection of apparatus, books, and other appliances; and fewer still, that the co-operation of so many eminent men as have appeared upon the list of daily lecturers could have been secured. The only point in which it has not yet realised the expectations of its projectors seems to be in the scanty attendance of those for whose benefit mainly it was designed.

Another fact, too, deserves mention—namely, that, while those schools which are intended for the poorer classes, are well and ably represented through the medium of societies, our grammar-schools and private schools are but thinly scattered through the catalogue: the inference must be, either that this movement has not become known to them, or that they do not wish to share in the undertaking. Public opinion, however, will progress, though they lag behind.

We heartily concur in the sentiments expressed by the Principal of the Middle School, Peckham, in his lecture of Wednesday week, on Public Instruction in Holland and Switzerland. The Legislature, even in countries in which a system of national instruction prevails, can do little for the middling and higher classes; these are acted upon mainly by the spirit of the age. Public opinion needs direction and expression as regards the standard of attainment suited to the wants of various classes, and to the general requirements of the times. No association can be better fitted for the task than the Society of Arts; no other, perhaps, has such facilities. We should be glad to hear of their taking steps in this direction, and receiving into "union," or establishing, a set of schools conforming in practice to the principles they advocate.

Mr. Yeats's idea of an Educational Congress of working Teachers, holding its meetings wherever railroads run and steam-boats ply, does not seem to us extravagant. We think it desirable, and cannot understand why it should not be as practicable as a Peace Congress.

A GLANCE AT OUR WAR ON THE DANUBE.

(From a Correspondent.)

I HAVE certainly headed this chapter wrongly, because, save a few gallant adventurous spirits, we Englishmen have had nothing to do with the War on the Danube. Our army, of which we are so proud, was brought out with rather more care and hardly less expense than a first-class lady passenger. Poor darlings! very few of them could undergo the fatigue of the voyage at once, so they came only by easy stages, resting at Malta, at Gallipoli, baiting at Scutari, and at last, gallant fellows, reaching Varna itself, *Ultima Thule* of our valour. But no; what can withstand our troops? They actually performed—taking, certainly, some time about it—the long and harassing march to Devna—an actual distance, mighty men, of twelve miles! And there they have remained, and, considering the enemy is north of the Danube, we may say, in unassailable strength. But, joking apart, is it not so? and do not our brave fellows justly chafe, as being the puppets employed in such a farce, they are full of fight, and would throw no discredit on their father's fame.

But I wish to take the reader to the town of Rustchuk, on the Danube, and see, or rather show, him what was done there just three weeks ago; and then bring him up the—no, down the—Danube to Turtukai, of which place I have the great honour of forming part of the garrison. Rustchuk is a large town on the banks of the Danube: it stands on the river's banks—here, low and swampy, more sand than mud: high hills command it behind. Rustchuk is fortified, and, with the example of Silistria before it, and defended by Turkish troops, flushed with their recent victories, would, probably, prove a stumbling-block for the Russians. One fine morning I rode in from Scornavoda, a large Christian village, where I had slept, to Rustchuk; the road was thronged with arabas—the rough, ill-built vehicle of the country—drawn by two handsome little bullocks, and conducted by a poor, oppressed, beaten-down, brutish Bulgarian peasant. Poor fellow! I use the terms in no reproach to him, but in bitterness towards the brutes that have so long misgoverned this magnificent country. The foremost of the long line carried a red flag, significant of powder and combustible; nevertheless, the escort lolled and smoked on the loads, careless of consequences. My fare had been bad water and a pipe or so the day before, so I was much inclined to savage musing. First, then, I noticed that to each cart there was a soldier as guard. Now, this was odd, especially as the Turks particularly wanted soldiers in the field; and then the whole march lay through a friendly, in fact, a home, country. I solved the difficulty, however, before my horse's fast walk had brought me beyond the waggons. This was the patriotism a great Pacha had spoken to me about; how the peasantry had come forward *en masse* and provisioned the army free of cost, and how they actually came and offered the use of their arabas for nothing. Pacha, were you now really humbugged yourself, or did you wish to humbug me? I now turned over the affair in my mind. I listened to the conversation of the poor fellows; watched them when they did not watch me; saw all that was done, and arrived at the following results, which I will maintain is as near the truth as possible.

I shall startle our English world when I assert that the war has cost the Turkish Government, or the Mahomedan population, very little. It has decreased the numbers of the latter enormously, both by actual mortality and by separation from their homes; but otherwise has cost them little, if anything. As I assert so much, I conclude my matter-of-fact readers will ask me to prove it. The Turkish Government, then, has seized on the provisions generally of the European provinces, the seat of war. As the wealthier country people, in fact nearly all the agricultural population, are Christians, these forced contributions have fallen almost exclusively on them; in many districts the people have not cared to receive receipts for what have been taken; in others, in exchange for their good corn and meat, they have received certificates. Now these paper receipts at best bear but a very questionable value: first, the army must be fed, say the authorities; and, spite of your receipt, which may stand over, it must be fed by you, because there is no where else to procure provisions. So the settlement of the ticket stands over, not to mention that the giver of the receipt is armed with all the authority of lawless power, and has his own ends to serve; while the receiver is a poor ignorant peasant, brought up a slave, ignorant of all but the lawless force and tyranny of his master; so the receipt, as my eyes can testify, is seldom correct, still more rarely in proper form: the poor peasant has thus had to yield his crops. Next, a requisition is made on the district for arabas or transports; these have again to be procured. The governor, a Turk, is not very likely to supply it himself, even if he could, his prejudices and bigotry would prevent his taking it from his co-religionists; and if he did attempt such an unheard-of act, they would be at war with him, make a noise, trace out his peculations, and probably find means to supplant him. This food and carriage have been found. Next, some authority, difficult to be evaded, sends the Governor of the district a demand for money. He temporises and evades the demand; but he has to do with men who have played just the same game themselves, and hundreds are ready if he refuses, to pay the money and take his place; so he finds out some tax in arrears, forgets who paid it, or else boldly doubles it, and his myrmidons compel ready payment. For the use of the arabas the poor wretches receive nothing; they are collected by force, and then kept by force, and guarded like prisoners. Here, in our camp, we have many, so I do not mis-state the fact. Sometimes the fellows leave their carts and bullocks, perhaps their whole estate, and escape, happy to have got off with the loss of all they possessed, but to have recovered his freedom. Besides these demands upon the rayahs are others less regular in their form. The irregular troops and Bashi-bozouks, who number some 80,000 men, now quarter on them indiscriminately, and what they actually consume is the least part of what they use.

The Porte, to support its finances—for years, owing to their thorough mismanagement and universal peculation, in utter confusion—has had recourse to various expedients. We all know the history of the Loan. Born in a nest of speculators at Constantinople, it added no lustre to our ideas of Turkish probity. A bank was then organised, and bank-notes issued, current only at Constantinople, bearing a high rate of interest. These were soon absorbed. The two or more firms concerned in the bank made what discount they pleased. The bank broke, and fame says its directors became very rich men. Another issue of bank-notes, not bearing interest, was made current as before, only at Constantinople. The object of limiting their currency to Constantinople was that the taxes should not be paid in paper. Hence, then an unlimited supply of paper has been issued, and is already at twenty per cent discount. To pay the army a paper currency was issued solely for Roumelia. This stuff we delight in, or rather do not delight in; but even in this coin, abundant and cheap enough, the poor soldiers are not paid. For eight months those poor, enduring fellows have not received a farthing. Another species of paper has been issued for the army of Anatolia; this is only current there. This inundation of paper has not, however, produced the bad result that might have been anticipated, for the currency was so base before that it was valueless, save as a circulating medium, and few, if any, kept Turkish money as treasure. There is little doubt that the Russians have made the Northern Danubian Provinces pay their war expenses; so that the poor people, who probably care least about the points at issue—namely, for them, a change of one tyranny for another—have had to bear nearly the whole expenses of the contest, and their very land and houses have been the prey alternately of either party. I stated before that the soldiers have received no pay,

and may add that their clothing is worse than rags. Shoes, they have not one pair amongst a dozen, the rest swathe their legs in rags, and lace a piece of hide on the sole of the foot, bringing it up over the ankle; but—will it be believed?—the superior officers are said to be, and I firmly believe are, paid most regularly. Of course many are, because they can pay themselves, as the revenue goes through their hands; and, in fact, all down to the rank of captain, are paid with punctuality. These, again, pay their followers, as a necessary precaution, to preserve their authority. I will not longer detain my reader, save to add one instance already mentioned in the public prints, and scarcely credible; though, alas! for the credit of the man, too true. Redschid Pacha—at a time when the Turkish treasury could not produce a para to pay its troops, clothe them, or pay for their food; when not a just debt could be paid for want of funds—sold his new Palace on the Bosphorus to the Sultan for twenty-two millions of piasters ready money: this palace was given then in dower to the Sultan's daughter who married Redschid Pacha's son. But I am entering Rustchuk, and wandering amidst its streets, seeking quarters for myself and men. Too much of a Turk myself to bother the Pacha, I turned into the nicest looking khan and took possession of the best rooms, while my Major took the kaim, or order for rations, to the proper authority. The khangee would as soon have seen a regiment of devils as my regiment of wild Bashi-bozouks, for he knew them of old, and how averse they were either to starving or paying, although, alas! they had little power for the latter. My men generally tethered their horses about the court-yard, and threw down before them the grass they had cut as they came along, and then stretched themselves on their abas or felt, and lit their pipes of repose. Few occupied rooms, save one next mine, in which they deposited their muskets, and spreading a clean mat, kept it as a prayer-room—for most among that wild, reckless gang, lawless plunderers though they are and were, pray to their God, the Almighty living God of all. They shamed us in this certainly, though it must be owned that their devotions seem to have but little effect on their lives, and they rise from adoration to detail with pride scenes that make one's blood run cold.

At nine the Pacha rose from his tenth pipe profound, and ordered the soldiers to cross the river, and take the island opposite. In front of Rustchuk, in the Danube, is a large, long island, well wooded—it is nearer the northern than the southern bank. The Turks despise such things as scouts or spies, who require ready-money payments, not promises; so the Pacha was utterly ignorant of where or what force the Russians had; in fact, cursed the Giaours that they had not shown him their force. Well, in pursuance of the Pacha's order, some 3000 infantry were embarked in large boats and a steamer lying at Rustchuk, several English officers were attached to the force, and headed the men—as usual, the bravest foremost—one a youth who had arrived but the very evening before. I no sooner heard the news than I sealed up one small packet, directed it, looked at my pistols, wiped my sword, and, accompanied by some twenty of my best men—who loudly grumbled at foot fighting—put myself on board the steamer; and, with some 500 men already on board, we started across. Several boats had already preceded us, and were close into the island, whose nearest shore was about 600 yards from the most projecting point of Rustchuk, the channel widening elsewhere to perhaps 1000 or 1500 yards. The boats we could plainly see landing their men, wherever they could fetch, as the current allowed them. The infantry, I could see, paused; but the English officers dashed boldly out. I could see one noble fellow, in a white cap and red jacket, far in front. The men, however, followed bravely, their own officers more slowly. They did not take up their formation very quickly, and were still in disorder, when a thousand unseen foes poured in on them a deadly fire: they cheered, "Allah Hough!" and sprang on. Fresh boats landed, and the new comers advanced, but the fire was most close and deadly. The Russians were covered by sunk trenches, from which they all, covered themselves, dealt out a furious unerring fire of rifles. I was soon on shore, and too much employed myself to have any eyes for what others were doing; but I saw the Turks on my left driven back, and retreat tumultuously to the water. I saw the white cap and red jacket alone, surrounded by a hundred foes: for a moment he stood keeping the throng at bay; but the mass closed over him, as the ocean closes over the sunken ship. I brought my left shoulder forward, and, followed closely by my wild Bashis, we dashed, sword in hand, at the throng, who were massed round their fallen foe; we cleft a road among them, and, followed by the infantry, cut them to pieces; for, taken at disorder, few resisted. I was less lucky, for I encountered a huge officer, who defended himself manfully against my assault; nor was my mastery at all certain had not my Choush Nawaab, a gallant Peshawur man, shot him down. We recovered only the corpse of the hero, an English Royal Engineer officer, pierced with thirty-three wounds. Without pausing, save to see if life remained, we pressed on, and, driving our foes before us, gained the crest of the range which runs along the island; as we did so, our comrades on the left had taken a battery which had been playing with deadly effect on our boats. I paused for breath, and laid down, exhausted with excitement and exertion, and could, therefore, my position being favourable, survey the field of battle. On the left our men had been beaten, and driven back, and the Russians were slaughtering them in masses as they stood broken and disordered. Every English officer who led them had been laid low. On the right and centre the Russians had been driven back, and received a defeat as severe as ours on the left; not to mention that they had lost their battery, the guns of which were now turned upon them with wonderful effect. No sooner did they feel the effects of this fire, than a panic seized them, and they fled tumultuously across the bridge which connected the island with the northern bank of the river; their right felt the charge and retired, at first slowly and soldierly, gathering in their cloud of Tirailleurs; but a hot charge of bayonets on their unprepared flank shook them, and a second utterly dispersed them, and they rushed in a crowd to the bridge. We could see their officers vainly attempting to rally them: it was of no use; they thronged on, pelted with their own grape and canister, poured on them from their captured guns. Our men meanwhile were reinforced from the main, and we crossed the river, establishing ourselves in a small village, which the Turkish troops intrenched with a celerity unequalled by any other soldiers. It was a mad movement on our parts, and nobody but a madman or fool would have ordered such a useless attack—without organisation, without object. The Pacha who had, as I have related it, sat on the hills above Rustchuk smoking his pipe, looked on. Had the Russians had one spark of energy, our whole force could have been destroyed; for they had full 40,000 men encamped on the heights above Giurgevo, and we but 3000, exposed and but meagrely supplied with ammunition, without guns or horse; still they allowed us to pass the night unmolested, and drive back their pickets on the following day, when a favourable site was picked out for an intrenchment, and formidable works begun. The work over, I re-crossed the river; and, returning to my khan with my diminished suite—for I had lost four men upon the field—went to sleep; and, wearied out, dreamt not of the din or blood I had waded through during the day. On the morrow I mustered my men, spoke a short eulogy on those who had fallen, and thanked those who had so gallantly fought with me, and then took the road to Turtukal, where my orders sent me. We took the river road, and found ourselves peppered by the Cossacks, who lined the other bank—an excitement I by no means liked, for there was neither honour nor glory in such a death. They fired well, and several bullets came most distressingly near my head. My groom and a spare charger fared worse, for they were both severely wounded—the latter irreparably. Towards

night we reached Turtukal, and put up there. All along the river bank were stationed Bashi-bozouks—chiefly Arabs, from Damascus or Aleppo. These poor fellows had been in the marshes for seven months, during which time they had not heard of pay, and received only an occasional ration of bread, yet they grumbled but little; their horses, meanwhile, were fattening on the dank grass, and that was some consolation to their horsemen feelings. The large village of Turtukal is situated on the edge of high table-land overlooking the Danube. West lies the plain, low, and covered with grass, making the place an admirable cavalry station; the village, covering the hill side for some half-way down to the river, is a collection of detached houses, lying in fruit-gardens. The place contains one mosque and a chapel, but no Christian place of worship. The inhabitants had entirely fled, taking every moveable article with them—leaving but their dogs, cats, flies, fleas, and storks. The latter seem quite independent, using the tops of the houses as bed-rooms, but feeding out. The dogs and cats soon adopted their new masters, and ate their offal: the flies and fleas, alas, made us their prey. The Russians held this place for some time; and opposite it is the battlefield of Oltenitz, of which fight remnants still remain on this side, in the shape of shot-holes and shot. Report says the Russians carried off all the inhabitants; but, more probably, they abandoned the place. We find traces of their industry in vegetable and fruit crops, which our men appropriated. I found two thousand seven hundred Bashi-bozouks stationed here, under the command of Shemsic Pacha, a Ferik, or Lieutenant General. Everybody had selected his own house, so I also took the best I could find, and soon established myself in it. It has a tiled sloping roof, two rooms, and a corridor: the broad eaves keep off the sun, and papers pasted over them keep the damp and cold from entering by the windows at night. My simple *menage* was soon established, and here I am. We have grass for our horses, rations of bad black bread occasionally, and sometimes rice and barley. We cannot say the rations are regular; but when they come we are thankful, when they do not we grumble, and say, "Allah Kerim." Our men occupy the various houses, and cull the fruits of the trees as quietly and unconcernedly as if they were their own. Many die from over-eating the unripe fruit so abundant. Occasionally we see them digging a hole in the cemetery: a few cluster round it when it is deep enough, and a poor dead piece of humanity, wrapt in cloths, is brought up on a mat laid on poles, or a door, or a ladder, and this is laid down by the side of what the shape of it had long told us was a grave; the body is laid in its bed, the earth covered over, a rude stone—taken from its watch over some long-dead brother Moslem—is placed at his head. The whole then sit round, and one, squatting at his head, turns himself Mecca-ward, and addresses prayers to Allah, God of All. From my window I can hear the voice and it bears a solemn warning, for are we too not sitting on our tombs? "It is His will. God's we are. From God we came, to God we must return!" The prayer ended, they disperse; and so, without noise, slips away one from among us. Poor wild fellows, they seem to care little for it, and no sign of woe is heard. Perhaps, it may be, we are stern men of war, and the very uncertainty of our lives leaves us less leisure to grieve.

Within the last few days we have been relieved from what I freely avow was to me at least a great annoyance—5000 Russians of all arms who occupied the northern bank, and were quartered in Oltenitz, the quarantine building, and various other intrenchments and casemates they had thrown up. Strong parties occupied the island in the river on our front, and kept up an uninterrupted fire upon us. We had bullets between all and at the courses of dinner and breakfast—bullets as you showed walking along the streets—bullets as you sauntered—bullets as you stood—bullets as you rode out—bullets as you rode home. Five of our men were killed by their useless fire, and many wounded; nor had we the smallest power of returning it, for we had hardly any ammunition, and not a single musket that would range the distance. I have seen the Cossacks come down and hurl defiance at us. We were also under no small apprehension of their crossing over and attacking us, as they had several large boats, while we had not one which all our skill or efforts could render seaworthy. For ourselves we had little fear; as, had our hand-to-hand defence of the town—the only one we could have made—failed, we should have mounted and retired; but it was for our sick—in this climate, and with their imprudence, a numerous body. On inspecting the arms of our force, we find one musket to five men; useful and good muskets, one in twenty men; swords, three amongst five men; pistols, one pair to every four men; good ones very few; khangers and knives amongst all. We find six rounds each to every musket. So the reader may see how ill-prepared we were. Our men, true to their nomadic natures, seem to prefer taking the straw thatch of the houses, and building themselves huts on the plain; here they can more easily feed their horses, and live the lives they are accustomed to; here they fix their spears, tether their horses, and seem quite at home. Poor fellows! they never hear of pay, seldom of rations; yet they grumble but little, and then rather at the quiet of their lives than at the wrongs and injustice of their Government towards them.

The term Bashi-bozouks means, literally, "spoiled heads" (Bashi, heads; bozonk, galls), as the French say: the meaning, of the term would be—mad-cap, wild fellow. The same expression occurs in Circassia, where the same class are called Delli-khans. The Osmanli and Arabs have a wonderful aversion, for a warlike people, to entering the regular army; and the conscription is looked upon as the greatest hardship possible. This antipathy does not extend to the irregular cavalry which is, on the contrary, a most popular service, and formed entirely of volunteers. A leader—sometimes a man who has distinguished himself—collects a lot of men; the more recruits under him, the better for him: he then offers his services to the Pacha, and offers to maintain such and such a force under him. He receives the pay for himself and men. If his recruits have not money, horse, or arms, he supplies them, and charges so much monthly for their use. I find, also, among our men, that the chiefs generally paid the half-year's taxes of his recruits, which the men worked out, of course. The pay of a Bashi-bozonk in full is 150 piasters a month (or about 26s.). For this he has to maintain himself and horse, and be armed; for rations he has bread and barley supplied him; but these articles a Bashi seldom pays for—these he considers his privilege, and takes, generally feeding on the best, and being cocked and tobaccoed wherever he goes. If the leader provides horse and arms, the man receives but 60 piasters (or 10s.) a month. Our newspapers have been lately filled with tirades against these fellows, and the Pachas, it is said, and the Turkish Government, are horrified at them, &c. &c. It may be so; but the Porte has known them of old; they are as their fathers were. It is this cavalry that made the conquests of Islam; these are the men who have swept half Europe; and who, well led, would do all ever horsemen did. The Porte knew them; they are not altered yet. She rallies them round her, not one but what was asked and enlisted by her express orders. Pay them fairly, and then exclaim if they plunder; but do not leave the poor fellows without one promise made them fulfilled, and then abuse them because they take what you ought to have given. No sooner did the furthest corners of Islam hear of the war between Islam and the Giaour, than her horsemen poured forth. We have men here who have ridden all the way from India—Cabul and Peshawur. Thousands of miles have many of them come, without baggage, without money, eager to join the fray and fight for Islam. With them there is but one war, and that a holy one: they fight not against Russian or Calmuck: they fight, and, if needs, die, certain of heaven, because the war is one of Islam against the Giaour.

A HYMN FOR THE HARVEST.

BY WILLIAM MARTIN.

FATHER! who loves for ever!
Of Good the constant giver!
Almighty and all wise!
Thy power all things sustaining.
Thy Providence still reigning
O'er human destinies:
The parent arm is o'er us,
Thy bounty is before us,
Thy goodness still supplies,
Thy mercy never dies.

Adorable of nature,
And every human creature,
Since time and earth begun;
Truth's cynosure unmoving,
Life's centre heart of loving,
A universal one;
Thou savest and Thou guidest,
Preparest and providest
For every living thing
Beneath Thy shielding wing.

The little seedling knoweth
Thy vital warmth and growth,
In darkness all intense;
And not a blossom springeth
And not an insect wingeth
In ecstasy of sense,
And not a creature calleth,
And not a sparrow falleth,
Or spirit goeth hence,
But in Thy Providence.

Though men forget Thee daily,
Pursue their pleasures gaily,
And turn their hearts away;
Thy glory wildly hidden,
Thy grace and truth forbidden
To shed a cheering ray;—
Yet Mercy never faileth,
But still on earth prevailleth,
Above our broken day,
To save us when we pray.

When many evils bound us,
And famine was around us,
And Death was standing by;
We turned to Thee to hear us,
We looked to Thee to cheer us,
Amid our misery:
To thee our prayers were given,
From hearts woe-wrung and riven
By the stern agony
Of penitential sigh.

The spring arose all cheering,
The kindly rains appearing,
And earth awoke in glee;
The bud was kindly showing,
The blossom richly blowing,
On plant and shrub, and tree;
The Harvest's glory brightened,
Our doubts and fears were lightened,
And faithful hearts could see
Fresh mercy still in Thee.

Woodbridge, Suffolk, Aug. 2, 1854.

On every side surrounding,
On every side abounding,
Lo! corn-fields bright as gold;
The sheaves clasp one another,
Each as a loving brother,
Embracing to uphold;
The reapers' song is singing,
The Harvest cheer is ringing,
Amid the copses old,
And echoes round the world.

Awake, O bright creation,
And join in adoration!
Spread forth eternal bow,
Thy promise arch extending,
Above the brown ears bending,
Like worshippers below!
Ye beech-trees, richly bearing,
The russet "mast," and wearing
The ripe autumnal glow,
Your adoration show!

Mount, skylark from the clover,
And sing the harvest over,
Amid the saffron sky!
Chant, each departing swallow,
From rugged crag and hollow,
A hymn before ye fly!
Trill, mavis in the thicket!
Chirp loudly, merry cricket,
Your shrill incessant cry,
In gratitude on high!

Poor souls that bear the horror,
The sickness and the sorrow,
Of the season's dearth,
Who, in the evening, cluster
Like tired bees, and muster
Around the cottage hearth;
Now cast away your sadness,
And let a hymn of gladness
In gratitude have birth,
To grace your Harvest mirth!

Rich worldling, still enjoying,
Still surfeiting and cloying;
The woe to you unknown:
Think, think on him who giveth,
Upon whose breath thou livest,—
His mercy humbly own;
No longer fail nor falter—
Come grateful to the altar,
Where love can still atone,
And worship at his throne!

Great God of our creation!
High Lord of our Salvation!
Director of our ways!
Spirit that ever lightens,
The lowly heart it brightens
With its celestial blaze!
We now rejoice before Thee,
In thankfulness adore Thee,
And in thy smile would raise
A humble hymn of praise!

FRENCH AGRICULTURE.*

AGRICULTURE in France—of which the accompanying pair of picturesque scenes represent the beginning and the end, the turning up of the ground by the plough, and the carrying off the last sheaf from the field—is still, compared to our own agriculture, in a backward condition. A few years ago, in many of the provinces of the South of France, it was in the same state, if not deteriorated, as in the time of the Romans. A crooked stick, shod with iron, dragged by a donkey and a woman, was in common use as the plough. The instrument now used in the North of France, as represented in the Sketch, though much superior to the crooked stick, and even superior to the wheel ploughs dragged by four horses, still in use in some parts of England, is very inferior to the swing-plough used in Norfolk or Scotland. Harrows, thirty years ago, were hardly known in the South, and the cloeds were pulverised by wooden mallets. Manure was carried to the fields by the men and women in baskets or tubs, on their backs; and the grapes were pressed—perhaps they are to this day—by the peasantry—men, women, and children—jumping on them, as they lay heaped in the tubs or vats. You might see the legs of all the villagers stained almost up to the knees with the juice of the grape. France, however, like the other countries of Europe has made in latter years prodigious progress; and though these primitive processes still linger in some out-of-the-way places, the agriculture of France has, since then, approximated to that of Belgium, Germany, and England.

France is considered to be more favourable for agriculture than any country of Europe. Of all the great countries of Europe it has the fewest mountains, the fewest arid and waste spots, the fewest places where nothing will grow and where nothing is cultivated. Other countries possess districts more fertile perhaps than any to be found in France—such as the rich meadows of Belgium, the marshes of Holland, the Vale of Evesham, and Lincoln Fenn; but the soil generally of France is good, while it is of various descriptions, adapted to almost every kind of culture. The climate is excellent throughout, approaching that of Greece on the shores of the Mediterranean—producing oranges, pomegranates, and olives; and that of England, in Picardy and Normandy. Of all the countries of Europe, except our own, it has the greatest portion of its surface cultivated.

Mons. A. Moreau de Jonnes, a French statistical writer of considerable celebrity, informs us that only France and the British Isles have yet more than half their surface cultivated. Of 100 hectares—the former has 54, the latter 55, under cultivation. Belgium has only 43, Denmark and Prussia, 40; Italy and Portugal, 30; Germany and Spain, 27; Switzerland, 25; Holland (of which large portions are sandy wastes) and Austria, 20; Russia and Poland, 18; and Sweden and Norway, 14. The improvement in cultivation has consisted in introducing better breeds of animals; inventing and employing better agricultural implements—ploughs and thrashing-machines; draining and improving marshes, cultivating greater varieties of green crops and cereals, including beet-root for sugar, of which as much as 64,000,000 kilogrammes were made in 1848; and including rice now cultivated in considerable quantities on the shores of the Mediterranean, giving abundance and well-being, where formerly sterility and fever. A consequence of improved cultivation is that, on the average, every hectare of ground now produces 13 hectolitres of grain, including every species cultivated in the estimate; while, in 1788, the quantity produced was only 8 hectolitres. The produce of agriculture, therefore, has increased more than a half since 1788; and there is yet room for great improvement. A greater consumption of meat, which has rather decreased than increased of late years, would increase still more the quantity of grain obtained per hectare. But what has already been achieved may excite surprise; and, considering how much of the surface of Europe is yet uncultivated, it justifies hopes of great improvement yet everywhere to come in the art of agriculture, and great extension of the means of subsistence, of which our forefathers had formed, and could form, no conception.

The total average production of wheat in France is estimated at 70,000,000 hectolitres, equal to about 26,000,000 qrs., or nearly double as much as is grown in Great Britain, for a little more than one-third more people. 21,000,000 in Great Britain, and 36,000,000 in France. The consumption of bread of one description or another, but much of it coarse, is greater in France than in England, or in any other European country. M. Moreau de Jonnes states that the annual consumption of wheat by each person is—in France, 203 litres; in Great Britain and Ireland, 163; Spain, 127; Austria, 62; Holland and Belgium, 57; Prussia, 46; Poland, 25; Sweden, 8. In other countries, the coarser kinds of grain, and principally rye or barley, or oats, constitute a much larger proportion of the food of the people than in France. In 1784 the quantity of wheat grown in France did not exceed 40,000,000 hectolitres; and then the consumption of wheat per head was

* See, also, ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, No. 518.

F R E N C H A G R I C U L T U R E .



PLOUGHING IN FRANCE.

not more than 125 litres. But the great extension of cultivation does not save the French, though they possess such a vast tract of fertile country and such various climates and soils, from suffering dearths and gluts. Since 1847 wheat has twice varied in price more than cent per cent, and in the present year, as compared to the year before, the price rose higher in France than in England. The variations were greater there than here; so, that at one time, price there was lower than our lowest, and at another higher than our highest price. Not-

withstanding these great variations, for which France found a partial remedy in partial Free-trade, she did, in the present century, suffer neither such numerous nor such severe famines as she suffered in previous centuries. Like ourselves, the French have advanced in agricultural in all kinds of skill, in comfort and in wealth, are better fed and better clothed, as they have increased in numbers. Their progress has been slower than ours, the increase of the people smaller, but they have both increased in numbers and improved in skill.

All travellers in France represent the French as being at present intently engaged in improving their agriculture, extending their manufactures, cultivating the peaceful arts, and anxious to acquire wealth. They have changed with their rulers, from a restless to an industrious, peaceful people, and have become good neighbours. Deriving a very large proportion of their subsistence from their own agriculture, they justly hold it in high honour, and rejoice, as we see by the sketch, in their Harvest-home, and are cheerful at the labour which prepares the field for the seed.



HARVEST-HOME CUSTOM IN FRANCE.



PEDIMENT OF THE GREAT WESTERN ROYAL HOTEL, PADDINGTON.

SCULPTURE IN THE PEDIMENT OF THE GREAT WESTERN ROYAL HOTEL.

Of the magnificent Hotel lately erected at the Paddington Terminus of the Great Western Railway, we engraved a large view in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for December 18, 1852. We then also described the sumptuous style of the principal façade, in the taste of the age of Louis XIV., or somewhat later; the design of Mr. P. C. Hardwick. We also spoke of the sculptural enrichments, by Mr. Thomas, including four colossal terminal figures, supporting the balcony. Above is the pediment, by the same sculptor, which we now engrave. It is filled with allegorical figures, including the four quarters, characteristically attended; Peace Plenty, Industry and Science, and their accessories. The several figures are cleverly modeled, and grouped; and the work adds to the high reputation of the sculptor, Mr. Thomas, so extensively known by his numerous statues and sculptural decoration of the New Houses of Parliament.

MODEL FIGURE BY J. DURHAM.

THIS meritorious work excited very considerable interest at the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, lately closed. The composition is the recumbent figure of Alice Evelyn, youngest daughter of Martin F. Tupper, Esq.; the epigraph in the Exhibition catalogue, being—

Not lost, but gone before.

It has the touching character of a memorial of early death.

THE BEAUFY SHAKSPEARIAN MEDAL.

THE late Mr. Henry B. H. Beaufoy, among his other munificent presentations to the educational institutions in the city of London, invested, in 1851, one thousand guineas, the interest to be given annually to the most successful competitor

among the boys of Carpenter's or the City of London School, in the production of an Essay on Shakspeare, and the immortal productions of England's dramatic bard. A silver medal was also to be presented to him as an additional honour.

The dies were prepared by Mr. Benjamin Wyon; they are said to have cost £300, most liberally defrayed by the Messrs. Beaufoy.

On the obverse, the head of Shakspeare, side-faced, to the left, from the bust on his monument at Stratford-upon-Avon. The inscription "William Shakspeare." Born April 23, 1564. Died April 23, 1616.

The reverse has the figure of Tragedy in the centre, standing erect, with a dagger in each hand. On her left, *Falstaff* seated in his chair, with a dagger in hand, relating his acts of braggart valour to *Prince Hal*. On her right, placed close to Tragedy, is the seated figure of *Cardinal Wolsey*, enrobed, but meditating on his fallen greatness, happily expressed by his holding lowly, in the left hand, his doffed hat. Standing, the back of *Prospero* is shown, with raised wand,

bidding *Ariel* dispatch like nymph of the sea. The figure floats in air, and occupies, in a most artistic manner, the upper portion of the field. In the exergue, "City of London School Shakspearian Prize. Founded, 1851, by Henry B. H. Beaufoy, F.R.S., born April 23, 1785."

The Committee of the School having determined in 1850 that the munificent liberality shown to the School by Mr. Beaufoy should be annually commemorated by his birthday being kept as a holiday, he was pleased, in consideration of that day (23rd of April) happening to be also the anniversary of the birth and the death of Shakspeare, to offer the above benefaction, for the purpose of establishing a fund for prizes to be distributed annually, with a view of promoting the following objects, viz. :—

To commemorate the birth and genius of Shakspeare; and to encourage amongst the pupils a taste for reading and studying the writings of so eminent a man, justly styled "our great national bard," whose works occupy so prominent a



THE BEAUFY SHAKSPEARIAN MEDAL.—OBSERVE.



MODEL FOR A MARBLE FIGURE OF ALICE EVELYN TUPPER, BY J. DURHAM.



THE BEAUFY SHAKSPEARIAN MEDAL.—REVERSE.

position in English literature, and give a clearer insight into the manners and customs of the Elizabethan age than any other author; and to make them available to the pupils in the study of English history, and also as studies in comparison with the dramatic works of ancient Greek writers, as well as the dramatic writers of France and Germany and other countries.

The above-mentioned sum has been invested in the purchase of £1031 1s. 7d. Stock in the Three per Cent Consols, the annual produce of which is applicable to the above objects, according to certain regulations prescribed by the deed of endowment.

LITERARY MISCELLANIES.—No. XIV.

SKETCHES OF THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF A GENTLE LITTLE SEA-SIDE TOWN.—(No. II.)

OUR AMPHIBIOUS POPULATION.

AN amphibious animal, we read, is one that has the power of living differently, either on the land or in the water. This definition, of course, would embrace Martha Wash, our great bathing monopolist, who enjoys all the carrying trade in children on this part of the coast. It is not her briny merits, however, that we are about to dilate upon—her manners and customs, down even to her secret snuff-box, are as well known as Dame Trot and Mother Hubbard to the youngest of her subaqueous victim. The amphibious people, whose social features we are about to delineate, though often seen under canvas, have never yet, we believe, appeared upon it at full length. We allude to the "hardy Norsemen" of the fisheries.

Odd specimens of the genus *homo* are these hardy Norsemen, whose homes, if not exactly like those of their ancestors, "upon the stormy wave," are never at any great distance from it. One of them, a great human hulk, whom we know well in his giant boots, has a black quick-set beard, which nearly frightened a little boy into fits whom he took on his knee with kindly intentions. Another of our acquaintances, on the contrary, is distinguished by a most elderly-gentleman sort of figure and deportment; and, with his clear blue eye and silver hair, only needs a shovel hat and black coat, instead of a sou'-wester and a yellow oil skin wrapper, to fit him for a benevolent country parson. It often pains us to think that these poor fellows—brave, toiling, patient, loyal, and sober—should be so destitute of book-lore. The only scholar amongst them is a nice, gentle lad, about twelve years old, an orphan, whose father was drowned at sea. He goes regularly to Sunday-school; and, once or twice a week, reads the newspaper to his elders in the tap-room of the Anchor and Hope. Few things we know of are more interesting than to watch his deeply-attentive audience, as, with knitted brows and their arms folded, they listen to the leading article of the *Alarmist*, and sympathise with the editor in his indignation against the supineness of the British Government. It is evident that their minds at least are made up what course to pursue if an enemy attempt landing on that part of the island.

Pursuing a life of incessant toil and exposure—peril overshadowing them in all their outings—the capricious elements their implacable foe, and their midnight dream a seaman's grave—it is not to be wondered at that even in their hours of rest they preserve an expression of sedate and thoughtful resolution. They are fond of a quiet hand at cards, which they play in the old-fashioned tap-room of the Anchor and Hope, by the dim light of a long-wicked candle, and with a deft, silent and dog-eared pack. "Beat my Neighbour" appears to be their favourite game; which is played as it should be, with great deliberation, and without excitement or noise. "All Fives," we believe, is sometimes ventured upon, but rarely, it being considered as rather too scientific for those who are not professed gamblers.

One squally evening last summer the men were engaged at their favourite game—if possible, more silent and reflective than was their wont. Suddenly the tap-room door flew open, and a fisherman, wearing a blue Guernsey frock and sou'-wester, in a subdued but impressive tone, exclaimed, "He's come!" The players instantly dropped their cards, and hurried in a body down to the beach, where lay the lifeless form of one of their late companions, covered with a camlet cloak. He had been drowned a night or two previously, and the body had just been washed on shore—a fact conveyed in the laconic announcement "He's come!" On the following Sunday the poor fellow was buried in the churchyard of the old town. There was no undertaker present—there were no mutes—nor any of the sable trappings of funeral woe, except a black velvet pall. Supported on a bier, the coffin was borne to the grave by six young men, each carrying in his hand a bunch of some green herb, and followed by a long procession of fishermen and others. In the evening, most of the former attended Divine service at the church; after which, they adjourned to the tap-room of the "Anchor and Hope," where they made a subscription for the widow, each man putting down a sovereign.

Notwithstanding their habitual thoughtfulness, these rude, unpolished gems of ocean are distinguished by a kind of good-humour which shows itself in various odd fashions. We have never had the good fortune to be present at their wedding festivities, but we understand it is customary to hang a dog-fish to the door-knocker of the abode of the young couple, to symbolise the indisputable truth, that the happy dog is "tied up" for life. Another piece of dry humour, not less amusing, consists in making the young housekeepers a present of a Mammoth fish-kettle, which, being much too large for any culinary purpose, is reserved as an ornament for the best parlour, and is kept as bright as moonlight. The young men generally marry early; and—so far as we can gain any information upon so delicate a point—make excellent husbands. Unlike the savage, ill-conditioned tenants of many inland courts and alleys, the wives here have rather the upper hand, and you will sometimes see a little spirited woman scolding most unmercifully a poor married heavy-looking culprit, who, slow of speech and dull of invention, has nothing to urge in answer to the weighty charges brought against him, of having let the potatoes for supper "boil all to pieces," or woke the baby by his awkward fondness, in pinching its little puffy cheek. The wives generally outlive their husbands, and it is no uncommon sight to behold a grey-headed old dame nursing one of her great-grandchildren.

The magnates of our gentle little sea-side town don't recognise the cold philosophic maxim, that "virtue is its own reward." So far from that, they offer annual rewards to those of the humbler classes, without distinction of sect or party, who exhibit signs of the greatest moral excellence. Amongst those who compete for, or more properly speaking merit, and accept the tribute paid by wealth to worth, the fishermen occupy an honourable place. Side by side with the knock-kneed ploughman, who receives a new pair of hob-nailed boots, or a flaming pearl-buttoned waistcoat for having been a pretty considerable time in Farmer Shrubsole's service, stands an intelligent-looking little fisherboy, who is presented with a bright half-sovereign for having rescued from the foaming surge, into which it had tumbled, a toddling "wee-thing," while its proper guardian, a careless housemaid, was conversing with the rural policeman; or a clean and modest-looking young fisherman, perhaps, is rewarded with a couple of guineas, for having entirely supported his orphan brothers and sisters, since their father's sudden death by cholera; or a poor old fisherman's widow gratefully receives a similar donation, for having braided a specified number of nets, within a specified time, after her husband's death—all which money is well laid out, and reflects credit alike on donor and recipient;—while the system itself has a tint of the Golden Age about it, which makes it equally pleasing to the poet and the philanthropist.

Since the establishment of a theatre in the town, a spirit of dramatic inquiry has sprung up among the most unlettered classes, and the popular tone of conversation is more literary than it was before. Even the "hardy Norsemen," who had never previously heard the name of Avon's bard, are casting off their mental torpidity—those who don't personally patronise the legitimate drama, being, nevertheless, curious to know whether Shakespeare is played in a covered ground, like skittles? Some of the younger men, when not otherwise employed, are glad to engage themselves as supernumeraries, at an almost nominal salary. It is to this circumstance that we ascribe the critiques which at first excited our astonishment, and to which the elder brethren listen with ill-concealed distrust. They don't seem yet quite to have made up their minds whether the ardour of those young tragedians is not slightly tinged with insanity. A little Garrick Club of critics may now frequently be seen on the sands, whose commentaries are of a highly-original and suggestive character. Speaking of *Othello*, in connection with Mr. X. Y. Gong's performance of that part, one of these censors observed, that he suspected Shakespeare didn't know much about black men, otherwise, when *Othello* went courting *Desdemona*, he would have taken his banjo with him, as any other nigger would have done. With reference to "Hamlet," the same dogmatical person asserted that Shakespeare had never seen a real ghost "How," he demanded of his hearers, somewhat warmly, "could a ghost walk in armour?—it's too heavy—he ought to ride." "What on?" asked another—"a ghost-horse?" To which his opponent replied, that it wasn't impossible; and attempted to prove it—a doctrine, however, which met with but little support from well-regulated minds, who seemed inclined to look upon it as Heathenish—the "ghost-horse" accordingly fell to the ground. A big-bodied old man, with large fishy eyes—who announced, with some satisfaction, that he had never seen a play in his life—wanted to know who this Shakespeare was, that there had been so much talk about lately; when a friend informed him, with perfect good faith, that Shakespeare—in his day—was First Lord of the Admiralty, and lived at Greenwich, with Queen Elizabeth.

By nature and habit a peaceable and inoffensive community, it might be supposed that there would be little need of legal authority to keep our "hardy Norsemen" in order. Yet they are watched over by a rural police, or, rather, a rural policeman—only one, so far as we can discern, having hitherto come unto these yellow sands. It seems that several old ladies, shocked at the cruelties, real or imaginary, practised on the dorky race by their naturally savage owners, memorialised the Town-council for a rural police, which, after much angry discussion, was conceded ostensibly for the protection of the inhabitants, to whom burglary is almost an unintelligible term. Wearing the metropolitan uniform, and holding a sinecure office, our rural policeman—a short, podgy personage, with a small but aspiring nose, thinks himself of no little consequence. His dignity, however, does not make any serious impression upon our fishermen—with whom, when smoking their short pipes on the beach, he often comes into unavoidable collision. The rural policeman maintains that his "beat" is a straight line, and that no one "whomsoever" has a right to get in his way; and, further, he has publicly announced, that if he should meet with any more obstructions in pursuing the narrow path of his duty, he shall "report" the parties offending to the borough magistrates; by whom he declares, with stereotyped eloquence, that they will be "persecuted with the utmost rigours of the law." His enemies accordingly ask him every day when he is going to make his threatened "report," and at what distance it is likely to be heard?

Being debarred of the excitement which his metropolitan brother derives from chasing boys, seizing hoops, and coercing apple-women, our rural policeman is reduced to the contemplative man's recreation of collecting rare and valuable pebbles, when he can find them. He has always on hand a large stock of apocryphal agates and cornelians; out of which he is sooner or later invariably defrauded by stingy parents, to whom they are exhibited, and who, instead of boldly purchasing, shabbily beg them to amuse the children with! These mean acts, we verily believe, have done more to embitter our rural policeman's existence, and curdle up his natural milk of human kindness, than even the stolid insensibility of the fishermen, who, as he justly says, "are to be pitied for their ignorance."

In addition to his ennobling privilege of doing nothing, another strong prop to our rural policeman's self-esteem consists in his knowing nothing. Though his eyes and ears are in hourly communication with nautical subjects, he carefully, and as soon as possible, erases any impression which they may have made upon his mental retina. A slender, elegantly-dressed young gentleman, with a glass stuck in his eye, one day had the temerity to ask our rural policeman, what was meant by a "handy-dandy-rigged trawling smack?" To which our rustic officer curtly replied, that he didn't know nothing about them things; and referred the applicant to Mr. Gaff, our accomplished coast-guardman, who was standing by. Mr. Gaff, surveying the attenuate querist from head to foot, observed, in his crafty way, that he had never seen a smack in his life; but, from the conversation of some young ladies which he had overheard, and who knew more about millinery affairs than he did, he fancied that the gent' himself was a pretty fair specimen of a "dandy-rigged!" The satire was coarse—quite unworthy of Gaff; and the object of it, as soon as he could master his emotion, turned on his military heel, and had no hesitation in pronouncing Gaff a "low fellow!"

Our "hardy Norsemen," like most seafaring people, are, without exception, firm believers in ghosts. This will account for the severity of their strictures upon "Hamlet." As for spirit-rappings, so far as they can comprehend the *modus operandi*, they "don't hold with it." The old heads, with a taint of old Tory prejudice against ghostly innovations, seem to think the practice unconstitutional. One of their ghost stories, introducing the apparition of Michael Gray, they assure us is well authenticated. It seems—if this narrative may be credited—that, some thirty or forty years ago, a band of smugglers, who carried on a large tobacco and brandy trade with the opposite coast, had a commodious cavern under the west cliff, into which they used to run their contraband cargo. Amongst these daring free-traders was a warm-hearted young fellow, named Michael Gray, who was in love with a fisherman's daughter, and secretly wooed her, notwithstanding her father had forbidden him to step over his threshold. One dark night, just as the smugglers had landed, and were rolling some casks of cognac to their secret cellar, they were surprised by a party of revenue officers, whose leader in the affray that ensued was shot, the smugglers retreating to their boat, and effecting their escape; but not before several of them were severely wounded. It so happened that Michael Gray, instead of helping his companions to land their cargo, had stealthily left them, and gone up to the hut of old Armstrong, the fisherman, whom he knew to be absent by a certain signal—a little bit of holly in the cabin window. Engaged in whispered converse with Hannah, while her mother quietly pursued her netting and knitting, time glided on, till suddenly the lovers were startled by the report of fire-arms, and looking out through the clouded moonlight, Michael descried a party of the Preventive Guard bearing towards the fisherman's cabin one of their wounded comrades, with a handkerchief bound round his thigh. Young Michael had just time to conceal himself under a tarpauling, when—not the blockade men—but one whom he almost as much dreaded—old Armstrong—entered, with his nets over his shoulder, and his broad red forehead was more than usually severe and forbidding. "Has any one been here to-night?" he demanded, glancing at Hannah, a gentle-looking girl, who, pale with terror, sat motionless by her mother's side. "I'll not harbour men," he continued, "who shed blood—depend upon that;" and returning to the cabin door he hailed the coast-guard without, and gave them leave to enter and search his house. The result was, of course, Michael's discovery and arrest. As there was no proof, however, that Michael had been guilty of any more heinous crime than ordinary smuggling, he was merely sent on board one of the King's ships bound for the African coast, where he caught the yellow fever, and died. A few months after he and Hannah had parted, she received a ship-letter containing simply a lock of hair. There was no writing in it, but the single lock of hair was sufficient: she knew from whom it came, for it was the token promised before he died, to assure her that, in dying, he dreamed of her, and her only. From that hour Hannah pined away, till, in one of the long winter nights, when the old fisherman was far at sea, and the northern gales howled round his lonely cabin, she sunk upon her mother's breast, and never spoke again.

It was the evening following that on which she breathed her last sigh, when Hannah's father and mother, and another thoughtful-looking man, sat silent and gloomy by the fireside. "What's that?" said the old fisherman, suddenly starting and looking apprehensively at his friend. "I heard nothing," was the reply; but scarcely was it uttered, when a knock, low but distinct, was heard by both listeners. Old Armstrong rose from his seat, but felt nervous and unmanned; but, summoning resolution, he opened the cabin door, and staggered back in mute dismay, as a ghastly form in sailor's garb, with his sad calm eyes, fixed steadfastly upon him, passed slowly through the room where the fisherman and his companion were sitting, into the chamber beyond, where his daughter

lay in her quilted shroud. It was the shade of Michael Gray. At least so runs the story, of which we have given only a meagre skeleton.

A few more words will complete the picture of our "hardy Norsemen." They seem to be an amiable and united fraternity, very seldom wrangling with anybody. We heard, however, that not long since a rather violent quarrel took place between two youngsters when out at sea, each trying to throw his opponent overboard. The "difficulty," as our American friends say, was soon adjusted by the senior partners of the firm, who, made no more to-do, but, lashing the obstreperous youths together face to face, in that loving manner brought them quietly and safely into port. A. A.

THE GENERAL COURTS-MARTIAL AT WINDSOR.

(From our Military Correspondent.)

It was justly observed by Livy that "Fama damna majora, quam que estimari possint," a truism painfully exemplified by the notoriety given to the proceedings of the recent military investigation at Windsor.

Like the story of the limner of old, who challenged general criticism on his painting, so, in the present day, when an unexpected occurrence offers opportunity for disquisition, those least acquainted with the subject are too prone to disseminate ill-digested dogmas as facts, swayed by prejudice at the expense of truth. Anathemas are thus indiscriminately showered on the guiltless, in place of limiting condemnation to the offenders.

In the case in point, the misconduct of one or more individuals has been prematurely grasped, as an opportunity for hurling unmerited stigma against every member of an honourable profession. A portion of the press poured forth its bitterness in premature denunciation of practices recklessly asserted as habitual to all, and correspondents occupied the columns of the public journals with instances of intolerant persecution undergone by anonymous sufferers.

None who uphold the honour of the British Army seek to justify the unpardonable acts proved to have been committed. But the sweeping opprobrium which has been unmeasurably heaped on the service betrays an acrimony of feeling and vindictiveness of spirit foreign to a laudable desire of benefiting a profession which, it was asserted, stood in such unquestionable need of reform.

It would not be difficult to quote instances of dereliction from rectitude perpetrated by members in other professions; but, glaring as the enormity of their crimes may have been, no disposition was evinced to stamp the brand of infamy on any, beyond those whose transgressions richly merited disgrace.

To magnify errors and allow redeeming qualities to pass unheeded is inherent in our common nature, but never was unjustifiable outcry for wholesale condemnation so pertinaciously raised, as is now cast against the very men exposing life and limb in defiance of the enemies of England, the country which those who strive to vilify them boast of as their birthplace. Reiterated assertion that scenes equalling those elicited by evidence are prevalent throughout the service, evidences the utter inexperience of the calumniators as regards the interior management of regiments, since nothing can be more pointedly at variance with fact.

The saying that "one swallow does not make a summer" is as incontrovertible as the assertion that the customs of a nation cannot be gathered from isolated instances recorded from superficial acquaintance with a few of the least important of its inhabitants. Yet when depreciatory statements are bruited abroad of what has come to the knowledge of the narrator, the community at large is too prone to receive the prejudiced account as a veritable impress of the habits of a people whose peculiar traits the traveller too confidently professes to delineate. The avidity shown in promulgating offensive disclosures, argues little in behalf of that charitable feeling which all avowedly profess, though at the same time little caring to practice.

Comments here introduced are in no wise purposed to convey other than unqualified approval of all that has been so justly urged against the gross misconduct of individuals. On the contrary; for most fully do we coincide in denouncing such proceedings—derogatory in every sense to the characters of officers and gentlemen. But, while holding up to censure the taint so deeply infecting the honour of a particular corps, we cannot recognise the assertion that the gangrene exists with its revolting offensiveness in others. Nothing can be advanced in extenuation of oppression perpetrated at the prompting of despicable tyranny; and that such acts have long cast their forbidding shadows over the pristine glory of the 46th Regiment, does not admit of a doubt.

Outrageous annoyance denotes utter absence of good feeling; and those who descend to thoughtless acts of aggression for the gratification of momentary pastime, must be reckless of the injury they inflict on others possibly more susceptible of insult than themselves.

Stringent objections have been made against the salutary system of convening courts of inquiry previous to submitting charges, for the consideration of the General Commanding-in-Chief, which, on examination, may prove groundless. The existence of so desirable a method for ascertaining whether or not real cause exists for reporting to the last extreme, should be regarded as beneficial to the accused rather than selected as an instance of oppression; since by that means an innocent person might be spared the pain of being publicly arraigned for errors in no degree attributable to his own conduct. After all that has been expressed in depreciation of the practice, in what does it differ from the course pursued in a grand jury room, before a true bill is either found or thrown out, on a case being canvassed? It may be likewise observed that in all instances, where a court of inquiry is assembled, the commanding officer takes no part whatever in the investigation. Neither is he present. The duty devolves on the next seniors in the corps, unbiassed by the influence of the Colonel. All evidence brought forward is committed to paper, and eventually handed to the senior officer, with whom rests the responsibility of acting according to his opinion on perusing the documents submitted for his inspection. How far the better judgment of the commanding officer held control in the case in point has by this time been unhappily decided.

To brood over retrospection is futile, unless dwelt upon as warning for the future. A bitter lesson has now been taught, which will exclude the possibility of scenes recently unveiled being repeated. It should ever be borne in mind that the reputation of the British Army is not upheld by the adventitious aid of dress, coupled with brief authority. There is more to be acquired, if not originally grafted by good example and proper education. The primary object—from which no mental reservation should furnish the shadow of excuse for deviation—must be a fixed determination to uphold in every particular the character of a gentleman. This once resolved, and conscientiously acted up to, an officer's career will redound credit on himself, and secure lasting respect, even though possessing neither interest nor wealth whereby to enforce his claims on higher notice. A mind thus constituted will carefully eschew the possibility of giving pain, especially to those whose professional positions almost wholly exclude an opening for retaliation. British regiments are far from meriting the appellations of "bear-gardens," and "sinks of iniquity" so plentifully bestowed on them indiscriminately during the past few weeks. Yet this is precisely the position in which the Army is now placed, gross mal-practices perpetrated by "a set" being inconsiderately proclaimed as applicable to all. Those who have transgressed must expect to meet the award of their indiscretions, but it is manifestly unjust to visit the sins of the guilty upon others who are perfectly free from reproach.

The almost unprecedented interest created by these trials will, ere long, be succeeded in temporary importance by more recent, though probably less startling, exposures. By the community at large, details which, for so lengthened a period, have occupied attention, will sink into oblivion; or, if remembered at all, recollection will be taxed at the expense of disfiguring incidents so as to render an isolated case capable of bearing reference to any regiment.

In the hope of guarding against such an evil, pernicious to the credit of the service, attention should be drawn, not alone to the transgressions, but to the transgressors likewise. There are hundreds of officers in the British Army who perused the proceedings of the General Courts-martial at Windsor with astonishment and disgust—men as honourable in feeling and rectitude of principle as can be found in any profession. There is not a regiment in Queen Victoria's service but would deem its laurels for ever tarnished, if withered by the blighting disclosures of disreputable deeds having found sufferance in the corps. That such, however, has unhappily been proved to exist in one instance, is irrefragable. Nevertheless, the recent *exposé* in the 46th must not be taken as a criterion whereby to pass censure on the rest of her Majesty's Army.

That a deep blot has been cast on the hitherto unsullied reputation of a gallant regiment is incontrovertible. But coming events will show that "the gladiators who may serve our turn in the field, and receive payment in the shape of pay, medals, or what not," will not on that account be banished "at once and for ever from the society of gentlemen, and of all women who regard the dignity and purity of their sex."

SOME OBSERVATIONS ON THE ORIGIN OF CHESS.

BY DR. DUNCAN FORBES.

CHAPTER IV.—CHATURANGA (CONCLUDED).

In the last chapter we gave the reader as full and complete a description of the game of Chaturanga as our original materials would permit; and although sundry minute points have necessarily remained unexplained, yet the account, on the whole, is far more lucid than that of any of the Grecian and Roman games that has come down to us. In the Chaturanga we have before us all the elements of the game of Chess, for every individual piece has precisely the same move and the same power which it continued to have in the medieval game of Asia and Europe. The transition of the Chaturanga into the latter modification is of the simplest and most natural kind, and not nearly so great a change as the transition from the medieval into the common game of the present day, which took place near the time of Damiano, about A.D. 1500.

Let us now examine a little into the practical working of this primordial game. Its elements are so few and simple, that almost any four persons may play it, provided one of the four be acquainted with the moves of our own game, so as to guide the others. Hence it is admirably adapted for a social family game, being like Backgammon, a mixture of skill and chance—the choice of the move being greatly restricted by the turn of the die. Whoever is already in possession of two sets of common chessmen—one of wood, and another of bone or ivory—may easily convert the same into two complete sets: for the Chaturanga, in this wise—the wooden set will furnish the King, Rook, Knight, and Bishop, together with their Pawns, for the Yellow and the Black; whilst those of bone or ivory will furnish the armies of Red and Green—or instead of Green, White will do equally well. Thus we have got one set for the Chaturanga, but the convenience of it is that we have still another set in reserve, by making the four Queens, who never had any place in the Oriental game, act the part of Kings. As to the die, nothing can be easier: any ivory-turner may make it by slightly rounding the two faces of the common cubic die, now marked six and ace respectively; or, in fact, a common tesselum, with the numbers two, three, four, and five marked thereon, will be quite sufficient. The board and men being thus prepared, I shall suppose myself addressing the player of the Green (or White, as the case may be), with a view to inculcate, in the simplest manner, the principles of the game, thus:—"Your main object is, in the first place, to convey your two centre Pawns to the opposite end of the board, in order that they may be promoted to the rank of Knight or Rook, which will nearly double your strength. Another object, of equal if not superior importance, is to convey your King, by a series of careful moves, to the square of the Black King, your trustworthy ally. This gives you the command of the allied forces, which now become identified with your own, and your power is, thereby, vastly increased, owing to the entire unity of action which will, thenceforth, prevail in your camp; a point of the utmost consequence in warfare. In the meanwhile, you are to avail yourself of every safe opportunity, in order to damage or exterminate the hostile forces; and this, for your own sake, if not for that of your ally; for, as I already mentioned, the alliance in this case is not altogether free from selfishness. Having gained your ally's throne, and consequently the command of his forces, the main point then is to capture the hostile Kings, thus gaining the Chaturaji, or, in other words, completely winning the game." These appear to me to be the general principles of the game of Chaturanga; but, as I have already stated, there are a number of minor points, not touched upon in the text, which are open to mere conjecture; at the same time, it is my belief, that if four intelligent Chess-players were to play over, and carefully observe a few of these primitive games, they would soon be able to provide fixed laws for every contingency that might occur. The points I allude to do not in the least affect the nature of the game, which is simply Chess in its oldest and rudest form. They are mere matters of detail, which the ancient poet (supposed to have been Vyasa himself) did not deem it necessary, or becoming his high dignity, to enter upon. I may here mention a few of those doubtful points, and I have reason to believe that several others may present themselves in the course of play.

CASES OF UNCERTAINTY.

In the first place, we shall suppose a player on his first throw turns up four; the text says, in such case, "the Elephant must move." Now we see clearly that the Elephant cannot, just then, move. The question is, what was to be done? Was the throw forfeited, as is sometimes the case at backgammon? or was it allowed in such case to move the Elephant's Pawn instead? Again, suppose a player, for his first move, has pushed Elephant's Pawn one square, and on his second move the die turns up two, in which case the Ship ought to move—what is he then to do? The Ship's path is clearly blocked up by the Elephant's Pawn. Perhaps the simplest mode of settling all such contingencies is, to suppose that the throw went for nothing, and passed on to the next player, as happens in backgammon, when "you cannot enter." Another query presents itself thus: What became of the King's Pawn and Ship's Pawn on reaching the opposite extremity of the board? Was their career then finished? or were they allowed a minor sort of promotion, like the *farzin*, in the Persian game? We have seen that a Pawn reaching the Elephant's square or the Knight's square, became an Elephant or Knight accordingly; and as the book says nothing about the original Elephant or Knight having been previously removed, we are left to infer that they immediately received their promotion; and, consequently, each of the four players must have been furnished with a spare Elephant and Knight to meet such favourable conjunctures.

All these, and some others I might add, are minor points, on which I do not despair of obtaining clear and specific information from India, where the game is, no doubt, still cherished among the Brahmins. Rāja Kant told Sir William Jones, sixty to seventy years ago, "that the Brahmins of Gaur, or Bengal, were once celebrated for superior skill in this game; and that his father, together with his spiritual preceptor, Jagannāth, then living at Tribeni, had instructed two young Brahmins in all the rules of it, and had sent them to Jayanagar, at the request of the late Rāja, who had liberally rewarded them." Since the days of Sir William Jones a great change has taken place in India. Many of the higher classes of Hindus are now well versed in English literature; and, by consequence, readers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. Should these unaided, and necessarily imperfect, efforts of mine meet the notice of any such, I trust they will kindly communicate to me any further information they may possess on the subject. It is not to be for a moment supposed that the Brahmins of the present day have altogether lost sight of the very ancient and national game of Chaturanga, although our modern European game, at which they are proficient, may have gradually diminished their interest in the former, as the Shatranj, or medieval game, must have done many centuries previously.

In the preceding chapter I have taken the liberty to point out freely the errors into which Sir William Jones had fallen—errors which arose partly from his imperfect acquaintance, at that period, with the Sanskrit language, but chiefly from his having been very little versed in the history and practice of the game of Chess. Sir William entirely misunderstood the description of the simple and primitive Chaturanga, which, in consequence, he considers to be "more complex and more modern than the simple Chess of the Persians." Above all, he was himself misled by a strange paradox—savouring infinitely more of the poet than the philosopher. He states, in his discourse delivered to the Asiatic Society of Bengal, about 1788:—"The beautiful simplicity, and extreme perfection of the game, as it is commonly played in Europe and Asia, convince me that it was invented by one effort of some great genius—not completed by gradual improvements; but formed, to use the phrase of Italian critics, by the first intention."

In a paper more recently written on the same subject, in the "Asiatic Researches," vol. vii. page 431, by Captain Hiram Cox, the latter very justly remarks, on the above passage:—

But it appears to me that all he (Sir William Jones) afterwards adduces on the subject is so far from corroborating, that it is in direct contradiction of this opinion; and I trust my further combating it will neither be deemed impertinent nor invidious. The errors of a great mind are, of all others, the most material to be guarded against; and Sir William himself, had he lived to reconsider the subject, I am sure would have been the first to expunge a passage of so unequalled construction. Perfection has been denied us, undoubtedly for wise purposes; and progression is necessary to the happiness of our existence. No human invention is so perfect but it may be improved; and no one is, or has been, so great, but another may be greater.

Sir William Jones's mistake arose simply from the circumstance of his not being aware that the so-called "beautiful simplicity and extreme perfection" which he so much admired, were not attained till about the beginning of the sixteenth century; and that the game, as played by the Persians even to this day, is the same as that described in the Shāhnāma—in other words, the medieval game of Asia and Europe. Nor do I by any means admit the "simplicity" either of the modern

game or of the medieval, which, compared with the Chaturanga, are of so profound and complex a nature, that it would be little short of a miracle in any "great human genius" to have invented either species of them "by the first intention." In fact, Sir William has misapprehended this pretty simile altogether. We will grant that Raphael and Michael Angelo could each conceive and execute "by the first intention" a painting at once sublime and beautiful—the admiration of future ages; but, then, how many years of painful labour and close study had those eminent masters passed before they could have performed such wonders! But it is needless to dwell any longer on this point. We know that Chess, like all other human arts and inventions, arose from rude beginnings, and gradually advanced towards comparative perfection. I have now little more to say on this very ancient game; but ere I conclude I think I am fully justified in subjoining the following plain deductions from what I have advanced in this and the last chapter, viz:—

1st. That the game of Chaturanga is, in all essential respects, the same as the game of Chess; the elements and principles of both being identical, and the minor points of detail in which they differ being the mere result of such slow and gradual improvements as time and circumstance have developed.

2nd. That the Chaturanga was invented by a people whose language was Sanskrit is evident on the most unerring etymological grounds, in addition to the direct testimony of the Purāṇic poems; and, consequently, that the invention belongs to the Hindus only.

3rd. That the Chaturanga, whether judged by its own intrinsic nature, or by the testimony of ancient writers, existed long before that modification of it called Shatranj, or the medieval game.

4th. That the Chaturanga is the most ancient game, not only of Chess, but of anything approaching Chess, of which any account has been handed down to us. It claims an antiquity of 5000 years; and, with every allowance for poetic license, there is margin enough left to infer that it was known and practised in India long before it found its way to China—even on the showing of the Celestials themselves.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PHILADELPHIA.—In the position cited, Black cannot take the Rook, because the White Bishop, notwithstanding his inability to move, protects any piece within his unimpeded range.

JUNIOR.—The problem you have attempted to describe is by the celebrated "Anonimo Moderne," and well deserves the praise it has received. Place the pieces carefully as follows:—White: K at Q Kt sq, Q at K 5th, R at K Kt 5th, B at Q Kt 2nd; P at K 5th, Q Kt 3rd, and Q R 2nd. Black: K at his R sq, Q at her 4th, R at Q sq, Kt at Q 5th; P at K R 2nd and K Kt 2nd. Black is now to play, and mate in four moves.

L. MOSE.—Your problems are now under consideration. With respect to the paper, your best course will be to remit a year's subscription in advance to the publisher, Mr. W. Little. M. de H., of Paris, is requested to see no time in communicating the result of his inquiries on the subject of the proposed match; and in answering the two last letters addressed to him.

H. V. PRESTON.—The game just terminated by correspondence, between Preston and Birmingham, has been received, and shall have attention.

J. T. C., of Ryde.—Letters to be noticed the same week must be at the Office by Tuesday.

S. H. G.—Much below the standard.

C. L. of Cabarras.—We shall endeavour to find a place for it among the Chess Enigmas.

MONA; DOUGLAS; A. K.—They shall be reported on next week.

JABER.—A letter direct to either place mentioned will find the gentleman in question.

TELE.—There is, unfortunately, one insuperable obstacle to the match by electric telegraph at the present moment, which is the impossibility of obtaining the means of communication.

THE INTERCHANGE of messages between this country and the Continent is so great just now, that the submarine wires are in constant employ.

H. MOISE.—More too often.

WOLSEY, Hampton Court.—The Richmond Chess-club meets at Etherington's rooms every Monday and Friday evenings.

N. Y.—The reply to your query would occupy more room than we can spare. If you send an address, we will endeavour to furnish you with the information required.

E. W., Cambridge.—We cannot. They extend through several of the volumes. Your proper course is to address the editor of the Magazine.

2. Cezio's Treatise has never been translated.

BIBLIOPOLIS is thanked for his courteous offer, which we decline, solely because the books named are translations.

SCANDINAVIA.—I Mr. Stanton's challenge has never been accepted. 2. There is a small Chess-club at Penzance, which meets at the Western Hotel on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

MEDICUS.—Apply to the publisher, Mr. W. Little.

PERGAMINE.—I. the Chessmen Chess-club holds its meetings every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings at the Royal Hotel. Send your card to the President, J. E. Adams, Esq. 2. The members of the Leamington Chess-club assemble at their rooms, 5, Upper Parade, every day. Apply to the Vice-President, the Rev. W. Temple.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 548, by Jack of Worcester, J. P., Dalton, M. T. W., D. D., Rugby-boy, M. P., H. all, Julian, Semper Eadem, Philz, are correct.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 549, by R. E., Royal Artillery; J. P., Dalton; Cranberry, Subaltern, Omer Pacha, D. D., M. P., Di Vernon, Onesiphorus, Stalms, Audri, Philz, are correct.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA, by Jack of Worcester, is correct; all others are wrong.

* * * Any Amateur wishing to play a game at Chess by correspondence, may hear of a competitor by addressing E. S., care of Mr. W. T. Roberts, 265, High-street, Exeter.

WHITE.
1. K to K R 5th
2. R to K B 5th

BLACK.
K to K 5th
K takes R

WHITE.
3. Kt from Q Kt P moves
3rd to B 5th
4. P to K 4th—Mate.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 549.

WHITE.
1. Kt to Q B sq (dis. ch)

BLACK.
Q takes Q

WHITE.
2. B to K Kt 5th (ch) K to R sq
3. Kt to K B 5th

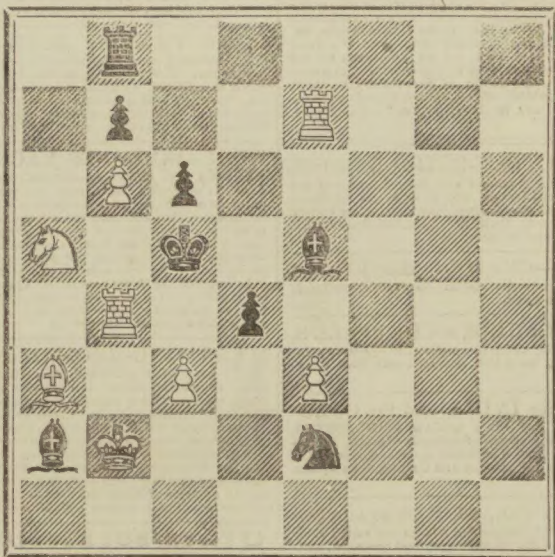
And, play as Black can, he must be mated next move.

PROBLEM No. 550.

By SILAS ANGAS.

This fine stratagem formed one of the Prize Problems of the Tourney alluded to in our last.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in six moves.

CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 553.—By Signor F.

White: K at Q B 2nd, R at Q Kt 6th, B at K R 7th, Kt at K 2nd; Ps at K R 2nd, Q B 4th, and Q Kt 5th.

Black: K at his 4th; Ps at K R 4th, K 6th, and Q Kt 2nd.

White to play, and mate in five moves.

No. 554.—By G. MoA., of Aberdeenshire.

White: K at K R 3rd, R at K 5th, Bs at K Kt 8th and Q 4th, Kts at K B 7th and K 2nd; Ps at K Kt 2nd and 5th, and K B 3rd.

Black: K at his Kt 3rd, Q at Q Kt 6th, R at Q Kt 4th, B at Q 7th, Kt at K R 3rd, Ps at K R 5th and Q 3rd.

White to play, and mate in four moves.

No. 555.—By J. T. C., of Ryde.

White: K at Q Kt 4th, B at K R 3rd, Kt at Q B 6th, P at Q 6th.

Black: K at Q Kt 2nd, B at Q R sq, Ps at Q Kt 3rd and 4th.

White playing first, mates in four moves.

No. 556.—By C. L., of Cabarras, North Carolina.

White: K at K R 2nd, R at K 6th, Bs at K 8th and Q 8th, Kts at K 4th and Q Kt 5th; Ps at K R 7th, K Kt 2nd, Q B 4th, and Q Kt 3rd.

Black: K at Q R 4th, Q at K Kt 2nd, B at K R "h Kt at K R 6th"; Ps at K Kt 4th, K B 5th, Q Kt 3rd and 5th, and Q B 2.

White to play, and mate in four moves.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

Lord John Russell has consented to preside at the opening of the Bristol Athenaeum, which is fixed for the 25th of October.

Since the King of Prussia arrived at Putbus he has been too unwell to commence sea-bathing. The sudden death of the late King of Saxony has affected him much.

His Highness Duke Augustus of Saxe-Coburg gave a grand dinner to the King of Portugal at Vienna, on the 20th. Lord Westmoreland and Count d'Alvensleben were among the guests.

The Duke of Newcastle and Sir J. Graham, who has just returned with his colleagues at the Admiralty, from a tour of inspection, dined with Lord Aberdeen and a select party, at Argyll-house, on Tuesday evening.

By an order of the day, published in the Official Gazette of Dresden, the King of Saxony declares himself Chief of the Artillery of the Saxon army.

The Hôtel du Nord, at Boulogne, has been engaged from the 2nd inst. (to-day), for the accommodation of the King of the Belgians and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, who will visit the French Emperor there during the ensuing week.

Queen Christina is said to have left Madrid for Lisbon at seven o'clock on Monday evening. Her departure was not obstructed.

The Scottish Rights Association has determined on entertaining the Earl of Eglinton at a magnificent public entertainment, to take place early in October.

The Duke of Oporto, accompanied by the Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian, has returned from Ischl to Vienna. His Majesty, it is understood, will terminate his visit shortly.

Sir Henry Bulwer has returned from the baths of Gombó to his residence in Florence.

A Russian agent, the Chevalier Okoneff, second secretary to the Russian Legation at Rome, has arrived there from St. Petersburg, with despatches relating to the question of the Holy Places.

The Duke of Marlborough has subscribed £50, and Lord Londesborough £25, to the fund raising to indemnify Mr. Perry, of the 46th.

Senor Olozaga left Madrid on last Sunday for Paris, as Ambassador to France.

The report of Mr. Smith O'Brien having arrived in Belgium is premature. Mrs. S. O'Brien is at present in Dublin, and will proceed with her family to Brussels to meet him.

General Narvaez has demanded passports with a view of visiting foreign countries.

The inhabitants of the town of Brecon are about to raise a statue of the late Duke of Wellington, to be placed on the Balwark, about fifty feet from the church. The height of the statue and pedestal will be eighteen feet, the former being eight feet and the latter ten.

The equestrian statue of Napoleon I., executed by the Count de Nieuwerkerke, was inaugurated last week, at Napoleon Vendée, with great pomp.

Viscountess Stratford de Redcliffe and the Hon. Misses Cunningham, who have been staying in this country since the noble Viscount assumed his diplomatic duties at the Court of the Ottoman Empire, have left Grosvenor-square, for Vienna, via Paris, to join his Lordship at the British Embassy at Constantinople.

M. Emile de Bray, *enseigne de vaisseau*, has just been named Chevalier in the Legion of Honour, for his services in the Polar Seas in search of Sir John Franklin.

Seventeen thousand pounds is the sum to be paid to Madame Grial and Signor Mario for a six months' engagement in the United States. They will sing three nights a week. Half the sum has been paid in advance.

Horace Vernet has returned from Varna, and is at present staying at Therapia. He sails for France in a day or two, having given up all intention of following the army *en artiste*.

Professor Maurice lectured in Leeds on Saturday week on Shakespeare; and, on Monday week, on Co-operation as applied to Industry and Education.

The right of publishing the "History of My Life," in five volumes, by Madame Georges Sand, has just been acquired by *La Presse*, at the cost of 130,000 francs.

Professor Schelling died on the 20th inst. at Ragaz, in Switzerland, at the age of seventy-nine. He was a contemporary of Kant, Fichte, and Hegel.

The well-known portrait-painter, M. Edouard Kaiser, is now on his journey to the headquarters of Omer Pacha to take the portraits of the renowned Turkish leader and his principal Generals.

Among the artists who have recently turned their steps towards Baden-Baden are Sophie and Marie Cruvelli, Henry Ernst, Seigmann, Madame Nissen-Salamann, Madame Lagrange, Goria, &c. Theodore Dohier is at Wildbad, endeavouring to re-establish his health: he is accompanied by his wife, *née* Countess Chérémétief.

The new castle at Balmoral now presents a very imposing appearance, and casts the old house into the shade. When completed, it will be a very handsome and commodious edifice, worthy of the fine country in which it stands, and of the illustrious Sovereign who is to occupy it.

A number of coal operatives, of Pittsville (U. S.), have advanced about 20,000 dollars to Mr. Tucker, President of the Reading Railroad, to relieve him from his present difficulties.

One of the various steamers that left Stockholm on Sunday week, for a pleasure trip to Bomarsund, was chartered for the purpose by 100 members of the Exchange there, and took out, as a present to the troops, about 1000 bottles of champagne, with a variety of *comestibles* not usually to be found in a camp on a distant expedition.

At a late sitting of the French Academy of Sciences, M. Castets, manufacturing chemist, at Puteaux, presented a sealed paper, containing a description of the discovery that he alleges he has made of the artificial production of quinine.

It is a gratifying evidence of the continued decrease of crime in Ireland, that arrangements are in progress for placing the prisoners of the county of Galway and those of the town in one prison, and thus saving the expense of one of the two separate prisons.

Several provincial Juntas in Spain—and amongst them that of Cadiz—have decreed the abolition of death for political crimes; and at Madrid a petition is being signed, praying the Government to extend the measure to all the kingdom.

An extensive land-slip took place at the new dock works, West Hartlepool, last week, whereby two labourers lost their lives, and a third was seriously maimed.

The Egyptian Railway, from Alexandria to Cairo, in all about sixty-five miles, is expected to be opened early in the spring. Its retardation appears to have been principally caused by the necessity of raising its embankments in the vicinity of the Nile some two feet above what was originally designed.

The directors of the New York Crystal Palace have determined to dispose of the entire place for one-half its actual cost.

The Aberdeen Journal intimates that the electric telegraph to that town is expected to be in operation about the end of November.

It is calculated that the Canadian surplus of wheat for export will be twelve millions of bushels—five millions more than last year. The crop in the United States at the south and west promises well, and will be much larger than it was last year.

Messrs. Evans and Arrowsmith, of Bristol, received at their establishment, the other day, a sheet of paper weighing 3 cwt. and measuring 2,784 feet in length, or more than half a mile.

The subscriptions opened at Marseilles in favour of the victims of the cholera amount to 199,593fr.

The Greenock journeymen coopers, who have given in, after a strike of twelve weeks, have not gained a single advantage more than they were at first offered.

The salmon fishery is more productive this season in the west of Ireland than it has been within the memory of the oldest persons. In the Ballyshannon fishery alone upwards of a hundred tons of fish had been taken at the close of July, which, at an average price of 8d. per pound, would have realised about £6000.

A negro woman, the property of Mrs. Eliza F. Carter, near Upperville, in Fauquier county (U. S.), died on the 17th of July, having attained the age of 140 years.

Mr. T. P. Shaffner, the American agent, has obtained leave to construct an electric telegraph from North America, over Greenland, Iceland, and the Feroes, to Norway and Copenhagen. A plan is in agitation for a continuation of the Danish electric telegraph direct to England over the sea from Tønning.

A fugitive slave, who recently passed through Vermont to Canada, is described as twenty years of age, tall, well-formed, and of far more than ordinary intelligence, able to read fluently, a member of the Methodist church, and the daughter of her master!

Harvest work is proceeding with activity throughout Ireland. In the vicinity of Limerick the harvest labourers are getting 1s. 6d. a day, with their diet.

Very few farmers are leaving Ireland, the bulk of the emigrants being farm labourers, or the families of persons of that class who had settled in the United States and remitted money to enable their relations to join them.

NEW BOOKS, &c.

NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED LIBRARY.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 2s. 6d. each Volume.

THE HISTORY OF RUSSIA, from the Foundation of the Monarchy by Rurik to the Close of the Hungarian War. To which are added, Dissertations on Serfdom, Land Tenure, the Nobility, the Church, Trade, &c. By ALPHONSE RABBE and JONATHAN DUNCAN, B.A. With Tinted Illustrations (by S. Read) of the principal Cities, Ports, and Harbours, and carefully-executed Maps of the Russian Empire. Two Vols.

SKETCHES OF LIFE IN THE CAUCASUS. By a RUSSIAN, many years resident among the Mountain Tribes. With Eight Page Engravings.

HUC'S TRAVELS IN TARTARY, THIBET, and CHINA, in 1844, 5, and 6. Unabridged Edition. Two Volumes. With numerous Daguerreotypes Illustrations, and a Map of the Countries, clearly illustrating the Route of Huc and Gabet.

MADAME PFEIFFER'S VISIT TO ICELAND and the SCANDINAVIAN NORTH. Companion Volume to "A Woman's Journey Round the World." With Twelve Page Engravings printed in Colours. Third Edition.

TRAVELS IN Spain. From the French of THEOPHILE GAUTIER. Illustrated with numerous authentic Drawings by Macquoid, of Spanish Architecture, Scenery, and Costume.

PICTURES OF TRAVEL IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE. From the French of ALEXANDRE DUMAS. With 50 spirited Engravings on Wood.

A "BRACE BEAKER" WITH THE SWEDES; being a Tourist's Experiences in Scandinavia. By WILLIAM BLANCHARD JERROLD, Esq.; with numerous Sketches by the Author.

The LIFE, PUBLIC and DOMESTIC, of the RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE. With Corrections and Additions, and numerous Portraits and other Illustrations. By PETER BURKE, Esq., of the Inner Temple and the Northern Circuit. "This 'Life of Burke' is a cabinet picture of the time."—Daily News

London: INGRAM and CO., Milford House, Milford-lane, Strand and W. S. Orr and Co., Amen-corner, Paternoster-row.

BOHN'S STANDARD LIBRARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

COWPER'S COMPLETE WORKS, Edited by SOUTHEY; comprising his Poems, Correspondence, and Translations; with Memoirs. Illustrated with Fifty fine Engravings on Steel, after designs by Harvey. To be completed in 8 vols. Vol. 5, containing Poetical Works. Post 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

HENRY G. BOHN, 4, 5, and 6, York-street, Covent-garden.

BOHN'S BRITISH CLASSICS FOR SEPTEMBER.

PRIOR'S LIFE OF BURKE (forming the First Volume of BURKE'S WORKS). New Edition, revised by the Author, with fine Portrait. Post 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

HENRY G. BOHN, 4, 5, and 6, York-street, Covent-garden.

BOHN'S CLASSICAL LIBRARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

XENOPHON'S ANABASIS, or, Expedition of Cyrus and MEMORABILIA, or, Memoirs of Socrates. Translated, with Notes, by the Rev. J. S. WATSON, M.A., and a Geographical Commentary by W. F. AINSWORTH, F.R.S., F.R.G.S., &c. Post 8vo, cloth, 3s.

HENRY G. BOHN, 4, 5, and 6, York-street, Covent-garden.

BOHN'S ANTIQUARIAN LIBRARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

LAMB'S SPECIMENS OF ENGLISH DRAMATIC POEMS OF THE TIME OF ELIZABETH, including his Selections from the Garrick Plays. Post 8vo, cloth, 3s.

HENRY G. BOHN, 4, 5, and 6, York-street, Covent-garden.

BOHN'S ECCLESIASTICAL LIBRARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

THE WORKS OF PHILO JUDEUS. Translated from the Greek by C. D. YONGE, B.A. Vol. I. Post 8vo, cloth, 3s.

HENRY G. BOHN, 4, 5, and 6, York-street, Covent-garden.

ANNOTATED EDITION OF THE ENGLISH POETS.

SIR THOMAS WYATT'S POETICAL WORKS. Already published. DRYDEN. Complete in Three Volumes. 7s. 6d. SURREY. MINOR CONTEMPORANEOUS POETS, and SACKVILLE. LORD BUCKINGHAM. 2s. 6d. COWPER. Complete in Three Volumes. 7s. 6d. SONGS from the DRAMATISTS. 2s. 6d.

On the 1st of October, JOHN OLDHAM'S POETICAL WORKS. London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

Just published, price 5s., elegantly bound, containing 170 Engravings, **WANDERINGS AMONG THE WILD FLOWERS**; How to See and How to Gather Them. With Two Chapters on the Economical and Medicinal Uses of our Native Plants. By SPENCER THOMPSON, M.D., Fellow of the Botanical Society of Edinburgh. Author of "A Dictionary of Domestic Medicine and Household Surgery."

London: GROOMBRIDGE and SONS. Sold by all Booksellers.

GALIGNANT'S PARIS GUIDE, 1854.—Now ready, an entirely new and corrected Edition of the above, compiled from the best authorities, revised and verified by personal inspection, and arranged on an entirely new plan. With Map and Plates. 18mo., 10s. 6d. bound. May be had without Plates, 7s. 6d. bound.

"Galignant's Paris Guide appears so good as to relieve the Editor of this work from the necessity of entering into any description, at present, of the French capital."—Murray's Handbook of France.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

In Two Vols., post 8vo, 8s. sewed; or, strongly bound in One Vol., 16s. 6d., roan, lettered.

A NEW ITALIAN and ENGLISH PRO-NOUNCING and EXPLANATORY DICTIONARY. By JOHN MILLHOUSE. In Two Parts, Ital.-Eng. and Eng.-Ital., 1072 pages. (Milan, 1849-53).

"The most comprehensive portable Italian Dictionary extant. Milan: Printed for the Author (Via Cavouriana, 1574).

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co., Stationers'-hall-court, and C. F. Molini, King William-street, Strand.

MODELLING IN LEATHER.—Inimitable and constantly-varied Specimens of this useful Art are exhibited at the Soho Bazaar, Counter 127, where the very best assortment of materials may be obtained. Price List forwarded. Lesson by Mrs. GILBERT, Author of PLAIN DIRECTIONS for MODELLING in LEATHER; also, PRACTICAL DESIGNS, price 1s. each; or post free, for Sixteen Stamps each.—Mrs. GILBERT, 13, Soho-square; and Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall, and Co., London.

HUNT ON STAMMERING. Just published, in 8vo, price 3s. 6d., by post 4s.

A TREATISE ON THE CURE OF STAMMERING. With a Memoir of the late Thomas Hunt, Esq., Author of the "System for the Cure of Defective Articulation." By JAMES HUNT, Esq., M.R.S.L., &c.

"Mr. Hunt's cases are proofs of his skill in curing this malady."—Athenaeum.

"The mass of evidence is sufficient to convince the most sceptical."—Morning Post.

"A valuable treatise."—John Bull.

London: LONGMAN and Co.; to be had of all booksellers; and, by post, from the Author, 135, Regent-street, London; and at Swanage, Dorset, during the months of August and September.

Now ready, Third Edition, price 1s. 6d.; or, by post, 2s.

LATERAL CURVATURE OF THE SPINE, with its appropriate treatment. By CHARLES VERRALL, Esq. London: CHURCHILL, Finsbury-street, Soho; and of all Booksellers.

Now ready, foolscap 8vo, price 5s.

GOUT and its COMPLICATIONS, and on the Treatment of Joints Stiffened by Gouty Deposits. By T. SPENCER WELLS, F.R.C.S.

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Finsbury-street, Soho.

THE EXTINCT ANIMALS. price 2s.

THE RESTORATIONS OF THE EXTINCT ANIMALS OF THE WEALEDEN, as restored by B. WATERHOUSE HAWKINS, F.G.S., F.L.S. From Drawings taken of the Animals in the Grounds of the Crystal Palace, Sydenham.—Lithographed and published by W. B. WOODS, 34, Kirby-street, Hatton-garden, London. Size of Print, 15 inches by 8 1/2.

FOR ONE GUINEA, HEATH and FIN-DEN'S SCENERY OF FRANCE, GERMANY, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, and SICILY. 250 Quarto Plates, printed on large 8vo paper; about one-tenth their former price.

JAMES REYNOLDS, 174, Strand.

BOOKS.—Twenty per Cent Discount OFF ALL BOOKS, for ready money, at CHARLES HASELDEN'S, Bookseller, Shaftesbury House, 41, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square.

MONEY ADVANCED upon the personal security of gentlemen of property, heirs to entailed estates, also upon reversions, life interests, &c. Bankers' references given.—Address to J. L., care of Mr. Whitbread, 142, Oxford-street.

NEW MUSIC, &c.

THE SPIRIT OF THE NILE. Waltz. By J. W. CLAYTON, Esq. (13th Light Dragoons).

"The Introduction to this Waltz would do credit to some of the best composers of the day. The Waltz itself is inspiring and well conceived."—Brighton Gazette.

VISIONS OF THE PAST. A Ballad. Written and composed by J. W. CLAYTON, Esq. (13th Light Dragoons). Arranged by GEORGE BARKER.

"The poetry and music of the Ballad reflect great credit on the author."—Brighton Gazette.

NEW SONG FOR THE TIMES.—HERE'S TO THE CAUSE! TO THAT GOOD CAUSE! Words by the Rev. J. M. NEALE. Music by ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, Organist of Romford, Essex. Price 1s. each, or 10s. per dozen.

J. MASTERS, Aldersgate-street; Brown, Brantwood.

THE FORGET ME NOT. A Legend. Music by W. R. BRAINE. Also, the same Composer's other New Song, EVERYTHING IS MERRY; and Duet, THE MINSTRELS. CHAMBER, BEALS, and Co., 201, Regent-street; and at Brighton.

D'ALBERT'S FAIR STAR. The last Waltz of this popular Composer, as performed with immense success by Laurent's Band at His Majesty's last State Ball. Price 4s. CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

D'ALBERT'S SERENADE WALTZES, just published, price 1s., exquisitely illustrated by Brandard. CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

BRINLEY RICHARDS' MADEIRAINE. Val's Brilliant for the Pianoforte.—Another Edition of this elegant Val's is now published, 2s. 6d., postage-free. Also the same as a Piano Duet, 3s. 6d., postage-free.

HAMMOND, 9, New Bond-street.

BRINLEY RICHARDS' RECOLLECTIONS of PRINCE CHARLIE, just published, arranged for the Pianoforte by this eminent composer.—No. 1. "Wha wadna fecht for Charlie?" and No. 4. "Bonnie Dundee." Price each, 2s. 6d., postage-free. Nos. 1 and 3 in the press.

HAMMOND, 9, New Bond-street.

CHANTREY'S HAPPY LAND and ROBIN ADAIR are charming pianoforte pieces for the Drawing-room—not difficult nor lengthy, but replete with passages of the utmost grace and brilliancy. Price 2s. 6d. each. Also, Chantrey's celebrated CHRISTMAS QUADRILLES. Price 3s.

London: ADDISON and HELLIER, 210, Regent-street.

SONGS from "THE LAMPLIGHTER".—Gerty's Song of the Star (by S. Glover), We'll Bide Together (by H. Farmer), I Never Was a Child (by G. Linley), O Trifle not with Woman's Heart, and Willie's Return (by E. L. Hume). Price 2s. each. Sent postage-free.

The interest in the words (by Carpenter) and the beauty of the music of these songs entitle them to immense popularity.

London: DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

VOCAL DUET from "THE LAMPLIGHTER".—Light in Darkness. Words by J. E. Carpenter, Music by S. Glover. Price 2s. Sent postage-free.

A vocal duet by the author of "What are the wild waves saying?" is always welcome; but in the present case doubly so, as the composition is one of the most charming conceptions we have heard for years.

London: DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

VILKINS and his DINAH, as sung by Mr. ROBSON (with his Portrait), and all the correct words to Music, price 3d. Also, "The Villikins and Dinah" Polka, Quadrille, and Waltz, 3d. each. The four pieces, free by post, for twenty stamps. Published only in the MUSICAL BOUQUET, at the Offices, 192, High Holborn; and 30, Warwick-lane, Paternoster-row. Complete Catalogues gratis.

CHEER, BOYS, CHEER! Far upon the Sea. Long Parted have we been, and Mighty Niagara, 6d. each. To the West, to the West, Land, Land, Land, and the Emerald Isle, 6d. each: forming the whole of the Songs in Mr. Russell's Entertainment of the Emigrant's Progress, and are the only correct and authorised Cheap Editions. Published in the MUSICAL BOUQUET, at the Offices, 192, High Holborn; and 30, Warwick-lane, Paternoster-row.

ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

TO PROFESSORS OF MUSIC, AMATEURS, INSTITUTIONS, &c.—A CATALOGUE OF EDUCATIONAL WORKS ON MUSIC, just issued by Robert Cocks and Co., may be had on application, gratis, and postage-free.

"It may be safely asserted that such a catalogue of theoretical, elementary, and didactic works was never before put forth by any house in Europe."

TO ORGANISTS, MECHANICIANS and AMATEURS.—THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST is still open for HOPKINS and RIBAULT'S elaborate Work on "The Organ: its History and Construction."

N.B. This work has been ten years in preparation, is profusely illustrated with diagrams, and is the most complete work that ever appeared on a similar subject. Subscribers' names received by Robert Cocks and Co.

FRESH ISSUES.—ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S OCTAVO EDITIONS.—Issued in Egypt (with book of words), Imperial 8vo, 16s. cloth, 4s. 6d.; Judas Maccabees, 4s. 6d.; Alexander's Feast from Mozart's score, 3s.; Zadok the Priest, 6d.; Mozart's First Service (Mass in C), 2s. 6d. Also, recently published, Messiah (from Mozart's score), 6s. 6d.; The Creation, 4s. 6d.; all edited by John Bishop, of Cheltenham; and Samson (arranged by Dr. Clarke), 6s.

EXCELSIOR.—Song. Words by LONGFELLOW. Music by Miss M. LINDSAY. Finely illustrated. 2s. 6d.

"The theme is tenderly and powerfully conceived. It is an exquisite lyric."—See Eliza Cook's Journal, June 17.

CHURCH MUSIC.—THE CANTICLES, pointed for Chanting, with a Selection of Single and Double Chants (forming the first number of "The Chanters' Hand Guide.") Edited by JOSEPH WARREN. 4to, price 2s.

"Mr. W. VINCENT WALLACE, the eminent and popular Composer of 'Maritana,' &c., has just arrived in this country from New York. He returns teeming with freshness, overflowing with genius, as when he left our shores. In the United States, Mr. Wallace has become one of the most favourite composers. The great house of W. Hall and Son, of New York, are his Publishers for the United States, and we understand that he has entered into a contract with the firm of Robert Cocks and Co., of New Burlington-street, to publish his future Pianoforte Compositions for Great Britain and its Dependencies."—Vide Globe, Aug. 12.

THE PRIZE FLUTES.—RUDALL, ROSE, CARTE, and CO., sole Patentees and Manufacturers of the Flutes which obtained only Council and First Medal for Great Britain, supply these beautiful Instruments, and every other variety of Flute, at 10s. New Bond-street. CARTE'S SKETCH, 2nd Edition, price 1s., by post, 1s. 6d., gives a full description.

PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER, BEALE, and CO. have the best of every description, New and Second-hand, for Sale or Hire.—201, Regent-street.

PIANOFORTES for HIRE, at CHAPPELL'S.

—The best PIANOS, by the great makers, of every description, New and Second-hand, for SALE or HIRE.—50, New Bond-street.

PIANOFORTES for INDIA and the COLONIES.—D'ALMAINE and CO.'S ROYAL PIANOFORTES, prepared expressly to resist the effects of colonial climates, in mahogany or rosewood, securely packed in tinued cases, and delivered at the Dock, at 28 Guinea each.—D'Almaigne and Co., 20, Soho-square. Established 1785.

D'ALMAINE and CO., 20, Soho-square (established 1785), submit for inspection a large and varied Stock of their ROYAL PIANOFORTES, in mahogany and rosewood, compass of octaves, at 35 guinea each, which, from the combination of elegance with economy, the high quality of the materials employed, and the unceasing care devoted to all branches of the workmanship, have obtained the highest reputation, not only in Great Britain, but throughout the whole civilised world. D'Almaigne and Co., being the actual manufacturers, an immense advantage will be found in purchasing direct from their warehouses; where may be obtained, Gratis, Lists and Drawings, together with a work entitled "Observations on the Choice, Purchase, and Manufacture of Pianofortes."—London, 20, Soho-square.

MUSIC 6d. per Sheet.—EWER and CO. have resolved, in consequence of the continual complaints of the high price of Music, and the calls for discount or abatement therefrom, and in order, in a measure, to supersede the incorrect reprints of some of their publications, to publish and sell all their Music, both copyright and non-copyright, English or Foreign print, at 6d. per sheet; and they therefore, beg to call the attention of the musical public to the fact, that henceforth all Music from their Establishment will only be charged at 6d. per sheet, from which price no abatement will be made. At the same time they beg to state that they will continue, as heretofore, to bring out their publications in the best possible manner, as regards correctness, engraving, printing, and paper; and that there shall be no lack of exertion on their part to improve as they proceed.—390, Oxford-street.

MUSICAL BOX DEPOT, 32, Ludgate-street (opposite Everington's), London.—WALE and SCULLOCH are direct Importers of Nicole Ferrus' MUSICAL BOXES, playing the best popular Operatic and Sacred Music. Large sizes, four airs, 54s.; six airs, 58s.; eight airs, 62s.; and twelve airs, 68s. 2s. 6d. Snuff-boxes: two tunes, 14s. 6d. and 18s.; three tunes, 20s. Catalogues of tunes, &c., gratis, and post-free on application.

LADIES' WEDDING ORDERS and INDIA

OUTFITS are supplied, in a very superior style, at moderate prices, by CHRISTIAN and KATHBONE, 11, Wigmore-street.—Established 1792.

KING and CO, SILK-MERCERS, &c., 243, Regent-street, and at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, beg to announce that the NEW AUTUMN SILKS are now ready for inspection, and respectfully solicit the early attention of ladies to their unusually large and cheap stock of Silks, Fancy Dresses, Shawls, &c.

PATTERNS OF SILKS, &c., Post free.—KING and CO. beg to announce that they will forward PATTERNS OF SILKS, &c., POST FREE, to any part of the United Kingdom, India, America, and the Colonies, on addressing to KING and CO., 243, Regent-street, London.

THE AUTUMN SILKS, &c., at KING'S, 243, Regent-street.

Spitalfields Silks from 0 18 6 the full dress.

French ditto 1 7 6 "

Bayadere Poul de Soies 1 9 6 "

Brocade ditto 2 2 0 "

Ecossais ditto 2 10 0 "

Moire Antique ditto 3 15 0 "

Half Mourning Silks 1 5 6 "

Black Glace, Watered, and Ecossais ditto 1 10 0 "

Fancy Dresses 0 9 6 "

Address for PATTERNS to KING and CO., 243, Regent-street, London.

THE FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY have this day reduced the price of the whole of their Stock to such an extent as to ensure their entire clearance in a few days, in order that they may have none but new goods next season.

And the same day, PATTERNS SENT FREE.

SEWELL and CO'S ANNUAL REDUCTION. Ladies will find great advantage from visiting COMPTON HOUSE this Season. The prices of the goods have been much reduced.

Splendid Flounced Silks, reduced to 3s. 6d. guinea.

Elegant Paris Flounced Mullins, 2s. 6d.

Baroque Robes, Tartanians, and Fete Dresses, reduced to half-price.

Parasols. A large Lot of Paris Ribbons, 6d. and 8d. per yard.

And a large quantity of the choicest Last Goods and Gloves.

Sewell and Co. recommend their Hoarding Dress to ladies who are making aquatic excursions this autumn.

Compton House, 44, 45, 46, Old Compton-street, 45, 47, Frith-street, Soho.

THE BELGRAVE FAMILY MOURNING ESTABLISHMENT, 176, Sloane-street, Belgrave-square.

YOUNGMAN, HAYMAN, and BURNETT, are prepared to execute general mourning orders at the shortest notice. Orders per post carefully executed, and dispatched the same day. Patterns per return of post.

THE ARGYLL GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE.

246 and 248, REGENT-STREET. D. NICHOLSON and COMPANY, Proprietors.

Every Requisite for Mourning, COURT, FAMILIAR, or COMPLIMENTARY, At a Moment's Notice.

THE BLACK SILKS at PETER ROBINSON'S.

Superior Black Silks, 2s. 4d., 2s. 6d., 2s. 8d., and 2s. 11d. per yard; or 1s. 8d., 1s. 10d., 1s. 12d., and 1s. 13d. the dress.

Superb French Glace, wide width, 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d. per yard; or 1s. 15s., 2s. 15s., 3s. 15s. the dress.

Rich Gros Royal and Widows' Silks, 2s. 11d. and 3s. 6d. per yard; or 1s. 15s. and Two Guineas the dress.

Patterns sent free. Address Peter Robinson, Mourning Establishment, 103, Oxford-street, London.

THE MOURNING ATTIRE at PETER ROBINSON'S.

For First Mourning: Superior Skirts, with Tucks of Best Patent Crape, 1s. 10s. and Two Guineas.

Beautiful Silk Mantles, Trimmed with Patent Crape, One Guinea and 1s. 10s.

Patent Crape Bonnets, 10s. 6d. and 12s. 6d.

Widow's Bonnet and Fall, Best Patent Crape, 18s. 6d.

Widows' Best Caps, 3s. 6d.

Superior Paramattas, 1s. 6d., 1s. 10d., and 2s. per yard.

Beautiful Baroque Flounced Skirts, made up, One Guinea.

Address Peter Robinson, Mourning Establishment, 103, Oxford-street, London.

ESTABLISHED IN 1841.—By Appointment.

GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, Nos. 247, 249, and 251, Regent-street.

The Proprietors of this Establishment desire most respectfully to submit that, from their having been so many years engaged in the exclusive

SALE OF MOURNING ATTIRE, and from the immense business transacted in their warehouse, and from the numerous commands they receive to attend

in various parts of the country, they are enabled to sell their goods on

most advantageous terms.

Messrs. JAY have ever deemed it unnecessary to quote prices, from a conviction that it only tends to mislead the purchaser; but they beg to offer the strongest assurance that whatever may be purchased at their Establishment will possess the value that is paid for it; and that, in addition to their

COURT, FAMILY, and COMPLIMENTARY MOURNING, they have every variety of quality and price, and suited to any grade or condition of the community.

Widows' and Family Mourning is always kept made up; also, Millinery, &c., &c.

The London General Mourning Warehouse, 247, 249, and 251, Regent-street.

THE PAXTON ROSE.—The Ladies are certainly much indebted to Sir Joseph Paxton for this beautiful production. G. W. JONES, of 101, Oxford-street, has a copy of the same in artificial, mounted in wreaths, dress trimmings, bouquets, &c., to which, with a choice assortment of Head-dresses, he respectfully invites the attention of every lady.—N.B. G. W. Jones, Crystal Palace, Fabric Court, No. 1; and 101, Oxford-street.

VALENCIENNES LACE (the largest quantity ever imported).—Messrs. WHITE and COMPANY, 192, REGENT-STREET, have been the successful competitors for the purchase of a large Valenciennes Lace Manufacturer's Stock, at such an immense discount from the original cost as will enable them to submit it to their patrons and the public at one-half of the prices usually charged for this beautiful article of ladies' attire; for example, their first price will be 2jd. per yard, and at 4jd. is